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The Seed

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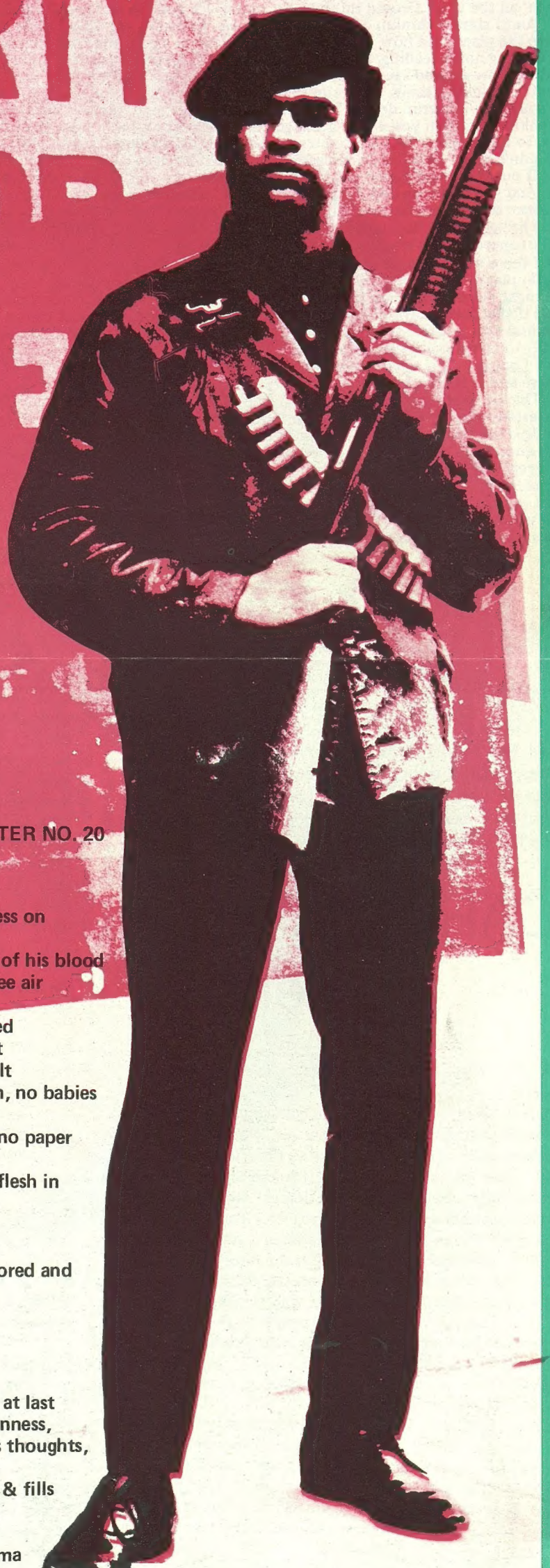
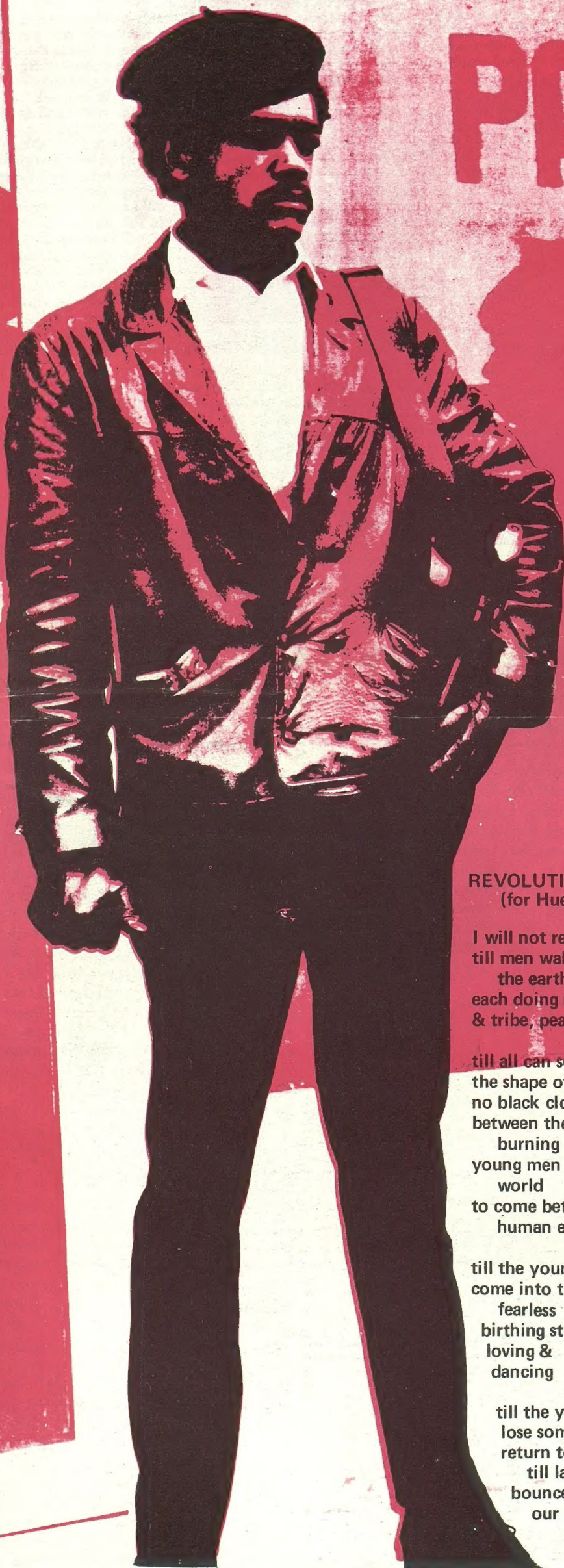


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BLACK PANTHER PARTY

CHICAGO VOL. 5 NO. 5 35 CENTS



REVOLUTIONARY LETTER NO. 20 (for Huey Newton)

I will not rest
till men walk free & fearless on
the earth
each doing in the manner of his blood
& tribe, peaceful in the free air

till all can seek, unhindered
the shape of their thought
no black cloud fear or guilt
between them and the sun, no babies
burning
young men locked away, no paper
world
to come between flesh & flesh in
human encounter

till the young women
come into their own, honored and
fearless
birthing strong sons
loving &
dancing

till the young men can at last
lose some of their sternness,
return to young men's thoughts,
till laughter
bounces off our hills & fills
our plains

-Diane DiPrima

Ken Kesey spoke to a full congregation at Rockefeller Chapel on the University of Chicago campus, Friday evening, May 22nd. He spoke from the pulpit.

For many, including myself, it was a profoundly religious experience.

Kesey spoke of love. A brother in the congregation asked him, "How can you talk about love when there's so many people suffering, exploited and dying?" Kesey's response, open-hearted and across the kitchen table, was, "It's a bitch, man!"

This is an edited transcript of his 45-minute rap. We will broadcast the whole tape sometime after June 8th on "Radio Free Chicago," WEAU-FM, 105.1 between midnight and six a.m.

I have not written an article in this issue because Ken Kesey's words suffice. M.R.

KESEY: lighten up

Last summer we kicked a buncha people off the farm when they were about ready to go to Woodstock. Up till then we had about 60 people livin there, and a lotta young unmarried chicks with a couple of kids and none have been screwed and so they got that eye out and you can't really fulfill the kids, and finally you just can't make it, and you say leave. And so I'd been livin on the farm, and I'd been shootin a lotta speed, and I was tryin to fix up the farm to live in, and I'd been workin on it, just really keepin my head workin on the farm, and especially the barn, and I had finished doin' all the work I could think to do, and so I'd gone in and gone to bed.

And I started thinkin of all the work I was gonna do, you know, how I was gonna wire the place, and how I was gonna put the rug in there, and how I was gonna hang this thing on the ceiling, and just runnin through all of this stuff in my head. Then I'd stop myself and say, "No, wait a minute, you know better than that, you've done that a thousand times. You run that stuff through your head and you never do it, it's just like incurrin' debts. You get these things, these fantasies out there, you get em cranked out, then you either gotta go and do em like you thought about em, or you got to fail at em." So I started tryin to stop thinkin about it. And, you know, I couldn't do it. Soon as I'd release it my head'd be right back there and I'd be doin' stuff out there and puttin gilt along the edges of the chrome.

And so I woke up and Franny and Zooey was there beside the bed—I hadn't read it since seven years before. I had brought it down as part of a bunch of stuff that I was bringin down because a buncha stuff was comin' down at that time with the shoot-in' of speed. I was reading before then In Cold Blood. And I woke up one morning and there was my raven Basil, he was eatin a baby chick, and Vanilla Fudge was on the radio playin "Season of the Witch," and it was just like that all day long. And I thought about that book In Cold Blood which there's really—there's no excuse for it; and if that sorta stuff does anything to you that's what it does, it makes the stuff around you just like the stuff you're dealing with right there. So I'd brought a lot of stuff to try to counteract that, and there's a buncha things we know that we can use like Cannery Row and Cummings and Salinger, you know, it's reliable, it just goes in there and just cuts it off.

One of the things was Franny and Zooey. And it was layin there by the bed and so I started readin it. And Franny and Zooey is about this girl Franny who has been read-in' this book called—which I've never even read 'cause I haven't been able to find it—it's about this guy, a little Russian peasant who's doing this thing called "The Jesus Prayer," which is just repeating this thing over and over, first in his mouth, then in his head, then til it just drops out of his head, and he's just doin' that all the time. He's just sayin, "Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on my soul; Lord Jesus Christ have mercy on my soul; Lord Jesus Christ have mercy on my soul." And just sayin it until finally everything he's done is happenin nice.

And so I started doin' it then, you know, just in that speed-dittoed thing, until I found that I had stopped somethin that was goin on, and my head was out someplace else and doin' some other stuff. And I had stopped, you know, I finally had been able to quit work just by doin' that mantra.

The church brought that to mind.

It's very farout everywhere. I was in Berkeley last week, and a couple of days ago in Seattle, then in Bellingham, and it's time to assume some kind of attitude of the Humble Victors and start dealin with it from there instead of shakin your fist anymore; from now on it's just work. Everybody kinda knows that now, and so they're tryin to lighten up with something, and I'm gonna try as best as I can to give you some hints about how to lighten up.

It's a media trip. And there's a way I think we can finally break a media hold that this country's been locked in for a long time.

It has to do with right now this pyramid of which information is coming out of. At the end of this pyramid in America you'll always, eventually, if you hold it long enough and the pyramid gets big enough, find Kennedy or Manson or King or Marilyn Monroe or Hemingway or what it is that happens to everybody who gets caught up here in this cross-section which just comes when our attention—it has to do with the First Commandment—when our attention is on something in this plane to the point that that's where we're getting our juice. It's like talking about anything, no matter how deep you are into anything—the Revolution or anything—you can't get as much back from it as you're putting into it. Just like talking to a tree. Like the echo coming off the wall here; you can really get it goin', but no matter how much you get it goin' unless you're drawin it from somewhere else pretty soon the orbit just dies. And this point, this intersection up there, it's a media intersection; it's like when you're watchin television, a buncha people are sittin around the room watchin television, here's some kids watchin what's goin' on, and as far as they can see the only place where the world exists is where that cross of attention is goin' on right there. The folks are sittin there watchin this thing, the kids think, "Well, the only way to get into this world is to do what the folks are watchin." To get into the tube—you know, little kids'll get up next to the television and fool around next to it just to try to get that thing. And finally, because most of the television and media trip is based on confrontation, the kids'll fight. Because that's what you guys for a long time have been providing a lot of people with work, by just being in an arena. And, you know, there's no criticism of anything that's gone on, but there's a thing you just know after fooling with it long enough, and that is that Revolution doesn't take place between somebody standin here and gettin it on against somebody standin right there, because that's what we're fightin about in the first place.

The Revolution takes place inside of each person. You know, starting when the first caveman gave extra meat to the guy that was goin' by, and didn't hit him with a club. And, you know, you can just check back through all the people who've been doing that action for a long long time, so, you know, it's not a thing that's gonna end out here when we reach this final date, but it's a thing that comes through since the beginning of it; it's one big thing that's going on . . .

We've got to get it on with the people we've been fightin with, which is mainly our folks, that's who we've been fightin with.

I was in England last year, I was stayin over there for the Solstice and I was doin' a buncha stuff. And my dad died. And man, it come out—it was—it reminded me like a bar of chrome that just came outta the ground and says, "Awright motherfucker, just work around that, because that's where you really are." Everything that you really are is around how you feel. Just how you feel about that. Anything else, as it permutates out from that feeling gets a little less human. And so, you know, I had to slow down, and come back and—there's a lotta stuff goin on.

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BOTH SIDES NOW

[One of the most militant campus struggles of this past May took place at Southern Illinois University in Carbondale. Two people active in the week-long action—who we'll call Bob and Bill—stopped by to do a tape on what went down. They had a lot to say, but we hope you'll stick it out and read it all and learn from it.]

CARBONDALE: tighten up

SEED: What happened in Carbondale? When did it start?

BOB: Well, it's actually been going on all year. We've got two things on campus that are greatly aiding the government's efforts in oppressing the Vietnamese people. One of them is the Vietnamese Studies Center, which trains counter-insurgency forces: we've had several demonstrations against its presence. The other is Air Force ROTC, and we've moved against it too.

Wednesday, the day after the Kent State massacre, there was a Kent State/Cambodia rally. Twenty or so campus groups got together and decided to call a strike. There were about 2000 people at the rally, who then marched through the campus area classrooms and rapped about why classes should stop. Most of the classes broke up, and the group gathered in front of the Administration Building.

BILL: Three or four thousand people moved toward Woody Hall, which houses the Vietnam Studies Center, and—just spontaneously—people started trashing it.

BOB: The police there were the campus police. There had been demonstrations there before when they had been savage with their clubs—people beaten in the back of the head while handcuffed and stuff like that—and there's been a long-time animosity between the students on the campus and police. Mostly, the campus force was waiting for reinforcements. People got heads cracked

when they got to near, but there were no charges.

BILL: Then people moved over to Wheeler, where the ROTC building was, and broke almost every window.

BOB: That afternoon, the people entered Wheeler and destroyed records and pretty well made the building uninhabitable for further use in the training of aides to the Thieu government. They left the building when the State Police arrived. That night there were confrontations with the State Police, a lot of whom were brought in from Cairo, where there's a long history of police brutality and racism.

SEED: How were they armed?

BOB: They had guns. They had their three-foot bats. We saw shotguns and rifles, but they weren't prevalent at that time.

That night there was a march through town. There was little damage; I think the Saluki currency exchange and the Marine Recruiter were the only ones to get it.

Thursday afternoon there was another march. People were stressing non-violent militant action. An intersection was taken over. People just sat down. The police chief came up and said, "So long as you're non-violent, you can stay here." The people said, "We'll stay here, but if you don't keep your word the town will be destroyed." About 15 minutes later, the gas began to come.

People ran through the town. They were fairly selective with their targets. Businesses that had shown themselves to be friends of the people were untouched.

The National Guard had arrived on Wednesday morning, and was shooting most of the tear gas. There was also pepper gas, CN & CS, and nausea gas in use.

There were confrontations all through the night. A lot of students got their heads busted and a lot of pigs went to the hospital.

SEED: What happened after the main march broke up?

BOB: There had been 2500-3500 people on the march. It broke into smaller groups to escape the gas and reformed to deal with the oppression. That night, a sister—we haven't been able to find out too much because we don't know her name—was bayoneted in the throat. Thirty people saw it happen, but it took three days to find out that somebody had been admitted to

and released in critical condition from the Health Center to Doctor's Hospital, which wouldn't give us any information.

SEED: As far as you know, she's in Doctor's Hospital?

BILL: She's either there or dead.

BOB: There were five people wounded by buckshot.

SEED: Are you sure? Crowd rumors get blown up.

BILL: There was buckshot used. I'm sure of it.

BOB: About 75 people — most of whom had been in the intersection when the gas came — were inside a Drug Abuse Center that was being used as a First Aid station. Some were in shock from having tear gas canisters go off in their faces. The State Police trapped them and tear-gassed the area. They refused to let people leave the Center, and when they tried to get out to breathe, they were beaten as they came out. University ambulances were teargassed, and a student ambulance with a large red cross on the side was gassed; gassed so heavily that the people in the back freaked out and busted the back door, hitting the sidewalk at maybe 30 miles an hour and were hurt pretty bad from that and the gas. A church was also tear-gassed that night.

SEED: How did your people hold together?

BOB: The people got together in bands. I know one group with about 300 people in it that dealt with the police all night. They had one crazy individual with a Confederate bugle, and they would mass and attack the police force and retreat into the surrounding area and mass again to a bugle call.

Thursday there were confrontations all day — they had some kind of a ruling that more than five people on a block was an "unlawful assembly" and would be dealt with — with clubs. A curfew of 7:30 p.m. to 6:00 a.m. was put into effect 2 a.m., Friday morning.

BILL: That was about the time they started gassing the dorms....

SEED: What was their rationale for that?

BILL: They claimed they were being used for sanctuary by agitators. They just filled the dorms with gas, and people had to be carried out. I saw kids in their underwear being put into ambulances—people who were sound

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"We are still convinced that our officers used good judgment, considerable restraint, and professional discipline." On May 22, Hanrahan reassigned Richard Jalovec, chief of the special prosecutions unit, and sent nine of the fourteen raiders back to their old units. The raiders had been responsible only to Jalovec and Hanrahan, an arrangement for which the Grand Jury said that it was "unable to conclude that there is a reasonable explanation."

2. The Report says that an informant had told the FBI that a weapons cache existed at 2237 West Monroe Street. The FBI had contacted Jalovec, while another informant had told Sgt. Daniel Groth, head of the raid, that sawed-off shotguns were present. Page 58 of the Report states: "It should be noted that Asst. State's Attorney Jalovec had not been advised by the FBI that sawed-off shotguns were present in the apartment. Rather the agent told him that three Ithaca riot shotguns were present. Jalovec interpreted the term 'riot gun' as synonymous with 'sawed-off shotgun' and therefore felt that his information confirmed that obtained by Sgt. Groth. In point of fact an Ithaca riot shotgun has a barrel length in excess of 18 inches and is therefore not illegal."

Although the warrant was issued on the basis of sawed-off shotguns being in the house, the Grand Jury accepted Groth's deposition as probable cause. One sawed-off gun, one stolen gun, and 17 unregistered guns were seized. "However, the major concern of this Grand Jury has been the irreconcilable disparity between the detailed accounts given by the officers and the physical facts and evidence examined and reported by the FBI." (p. 206) The Report points out time after time that the story told by the police--that Brenda Harris fired a shotgun blast from across the room--was a physical impossibility, and that no action by the Panthers during the week that the apartment was not sealed could "explain the absence of bullet holes or marks from the alleged firing." (p. 215)

3. The Report implicates many of those responsible for enforcing the law. The statement by State's Attorney raiders that the Mobile Crime Unit gathered evidence (p. 71) was directly contradicted by Superintendent Conlisk (note, p. 72), and the Report notes that the State's Attorney's office refused to allow Mobile Crime Lab personnel to collect evidence. The Report mentions (p.77) that there was no call for the Coroner, and infers the reason why: "Had it been done, the normal practice would have been not to remove the bodies until a Coroner's investigation reached the scene." In the absence of such an official, practice became a bit abnormal. Officers at the scene requested the one lab technician who did appear to take a picture of a sheet hanging over the back door. He was told that "They shot through the back door, and we want a picture of the hole in the back door....He did not move the sheet nor examine or photograph the covered portions of the door....A later examination of the area of the door behind the sheet was made on December 4 by a member of the Mobile Crime Unit team; he found no bullet hole in the door behind the hole in the sheet. Apparently, this examination was not reported to the sergeant in charge of the team." (p 84) The team leader later testified "that the team's only purpose was to gather evidence supporting the officer's stories." (p 225) As for the Crime Lab itself, the Grand Jury found it "responsible, in part at least, for a totally inadequate search and for a grossly insufficient analysis." (p 235) It was condemned for not correcting erroneous reports about Panther gunfire (p 90) and for overlooking fully half the ballistics evidence at the house.(p 93) It also noted that "The sergeant in charge agreed that the crime scene investigation was conducted, not to obtain all the available evidence, but, to try to establish the authenticity of the account given by the raiding officers." (p 94)

The Report quotes Harvey Johnson, the director of the Chicago Crime Commission who claimed after a two-day investigation that birdshot discovered at the scene had to come from Panther guns "because any policeman who used birdshot would be laughed out of the station," and then comments (p 44) that "as a matter of fact, State's Attorney's Police were issued no. 8 birdshot."

The Report states (p 236) that "The performance of (the Inter-

torneys Jalovec, Meltreger and Sorosky went over the questions with each raider before they testified. If remarks that Groth was allowed to change questions, and summarizes that "each officer knew the questions he would be asked before he was examined by the IID. (p 122)

The testimony cited by the Report is incredible. Meade told the Grand Jury that "I assumed that everything they said was true" (p 123) when asked if he'd had any questions "that tended to test the truth and veracity of these officers." Captain Harry Ervanian, head of the IID, candidly told a juror that "this was not a normal nor a complete investigation." When pressed about a whitewash, he said "I would agree, sir, that this was a very bad investigation, yes sir." The revelations were enough to make Conlisk himself tell the Grand Jury that "I am flabbergasted to think that such a thing could exist." (p 125)

4. At the "blue-ribbon inquest" of January, the head of the crime lab detail insisted that he had examined the door panel and seen only one hole in it, that from a bullet fired from within the apartment. Yet he told the Grand Jury that "more than one (shot) had gone through it (door)." (p 132) The Police ballistics 'expert' who told the Inquest that three shells had been fired from seized weapons admitted that he had been wrong about two of the bullets when he spoke before Martin Gerber's special assembly. Furthermore, the Inquest verdict of 'justifiable homicide' is balanced by the admission that there were mistakes and that it had been "based solely and exclusively on the evidence presented" (p 134) at a proceeding where the Coroner was not bound to examine all the evidence.

The Grand Jury points out that the police re-enactment has the Panthers firing 10-15 shots while the evidence indicates a single bullet. The raiders are said to have fired 82-99 shots. The Grand Jury questions Officer Carmody's claim that three Panther shots went out the back door and Sgt. Groth's statement that one bullet went out the front door. It brings out that the evidence is wholly against the claim of four raiders that Brenda Harris was the one who began the firing.

5. The Grand Jury Report condemns the post-death findings of both the official coroner and the private pathologist hired by the defense. The official report said that Fred Hampton had been shot in the head from both sides, and that an examination of the contents of his stomach had been performed. The private pathologist, aided by several other doctors, said that both bullets had entered the right side of the head from above and slightly below, a contention important to the charge that Fred had been shot in his sleep, and noted a large dosage of secanol present in the bloodstream, which would have prevented him from doing any shooting.

What became the final version--an autopsy conducted by a doctor in a city near Fred's southern burial place--confirmed the private report that both shots had entered from the right and above. However, the FBI crime lab denied the presence of secanol. On the other hand, there was no evidence that Fred's stomach had been previously examined.

On January 30, the seven survivors of the West Monroe Street Commune were indicted for: attempted murder, armed violence, possession of weapons without having a registration card on their person, unlawful use of weapons, aggravated battery, and theft of a shotgun. On May 8, all charges were dropped. On May 12, the seven refused to testify before the Grand Jury on the grounds that it was not made up of their peers. The Grand Jury condemned this action as "political posturing to publicize the Panther's position on injuries." (p 202)

The Panther Party has responded in several ways. The first can be found on page 421 of SEIZE THE TIME:

Everyone knows that they lied about the way they murdered brother Fred Hampton, and then tried to justify it. Mitchell, Agnew, and Nixon are running an operation to wipe out the Black Panther Party behind the scenes, when they send the Civil Rights Division of

sands of people went in to the brother's apartment and investigated, and found out that it was outright murder; that there was no shoot-out, but the brothers in fact, were shot in their bedrooms while they slept.

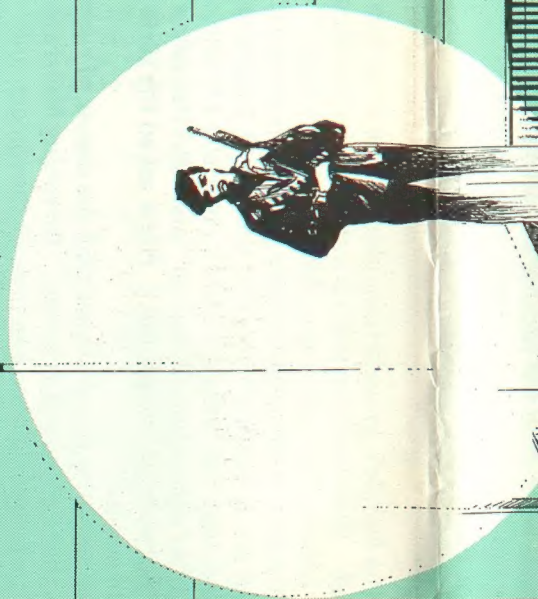
On March 8, the People's Inquest took place at the First Congregational Church. Because there was no oath or cross-examination, "the Grand Jury believes this testimony deserves little weight." (p142) Charles Hurst, President of Malcolm X College, was the coroner; Jewel Cook of the Black Panther Party was the people's attorney. The jury concluded that the fourteen State's Attorney's Police officers were "guilty of premeditated murder" and held Hanrahan and the officers "in contempt of the people." Hurst asked the state to take "appropriate action."

Many in the community do not think that the events of recent weeks have been that "appropriate action." Demoting Mulcrone and Ervanian, transferring Jalovec and nine of the raiders, and inviting the FBI to come along on raids are not seen as a progressive response. The raid on the Monroe Street flat convinced thousands that an officer is someone who offs people and who, in the words of Huey P. Newton, can usually be "found masquerading as the victim of an unprovoked attack." Recent events--the trials of Bobby Seale, the unearthing of obvious prejudice in Huey's case, the gunning down of black people at Jackson and Augusta--reinforce Bobby's claim that liberal measures like civilian review boards are jive and powerless and that "community control of police is where it's at. The only other choice is guerilla warfare."

On May 29, People's Attorney Cook announced the kind of "appropriate action" that the Black Panther Party has in mind. Calling for a special prosecutor acceptable to the Party, he demanded Grand Jury indictments against the principals involved in the government action. The fourteen raiders would be charged with murder, attempted murder, aggravated battery, perjury, and obstruction of justice. Hanrahan and Jalovec would be indicted for complicity. Johnson of the Crime Commission would be charged with perjury and obstruction of justice. Mulcrone and Ervanian, Meade, Sorosky, and Meltreger all would be held for perjury and obstruction. And, since they are so fond of conspiracies, additional indictments might be forthcoming against Jerris Leonard, Richard Daley and John Mitchell.

The Grand Jury concludes that a raid was justified; the Field newspapers call for Hanrahan's resignation; the paper of the Archdiocese of Chicago and the American Civil Liberties Union request an investigation; students occupy a building at the U of C and lobby for a name change at Southeast Junior College and staff a community center on the south side and rechristen a swimming pool in Maywood--all to show that Fred does live on. The Grand Jury says in its closing remarks, "The stakes are high. Either our society and institutions will prove to be responsive and responsible...or the critics who claim that the law and the legal system are irrelevant and decadent will have another citation for their argument." The Panthers say "Exhaust all legal means." We say right on. It is easy to talk about fairness, but the fact is that Groth, those who went with him, and those who send them have not yet come to trial. Fair is fair. We want indictments or we want revenge.

"Judge Hoffman,
it's you who
are in contempt
of the American people!"
—Bobby Seale



FREE BOBBY

NIGHT



Well folks, this is Volume 5, No. 5, brought to you by the Chicago Seed, located at 2551 N. Halsted, Chi 60614. You can call us at 929-0133 or -34, but as of now all the general information you used to get from us can be had by calling your community switchboard at 281-7197. Information works two ways, so if you know anything someone else might like to know, be sure and give them a call.

Struggling through this issue were Eliot, Lynda, Wanderoo, Abe, Armando, Sue, David, Marshall, Bill, Karl-Heinz Meschbach, Peter Solt, Andrew Kopkind, LNS, White Panthers, Ken Kesey, Flora, Holly, Dan, The Hog Farm, John Giorno, the guys from Carbondale, Women's Liberation Center, Dark Theater, Eldridge, and all the people making community things happening.

SEED

Thanks a bunch to all the dedicated outlaws who've brought us all those far-out supplies. To those of you still filing orders, we need a Wilson Jones 223-40 N Post Binder and forms 10-8 ledger pages, a cash box with trays, a coin sorter, and a stock cabinet with keys. And then there's the flatbed truck.

This issue the phone numbers are on page 21. Dope information is scanty due to the Dope King's legal hassles, but:

Synthetic mescaline--\$1/100

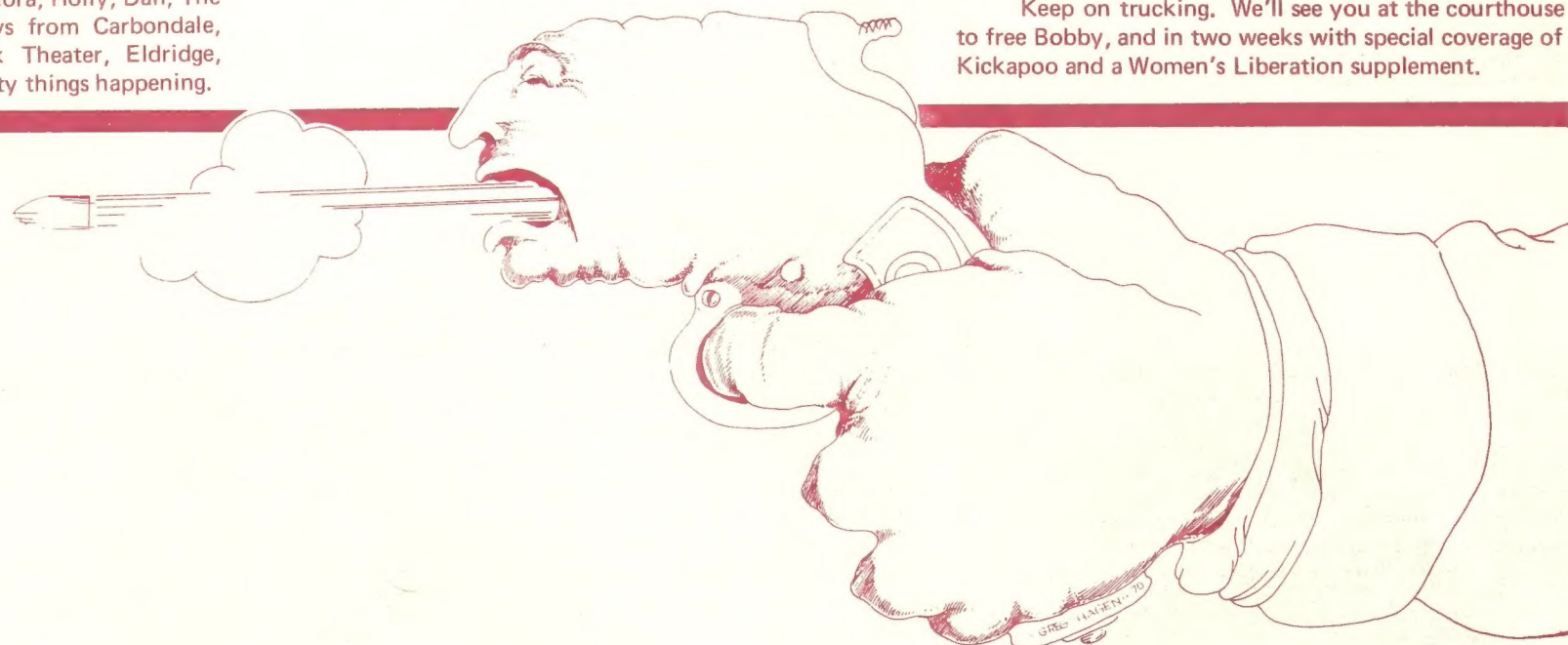
Synthetic psilocibin--\$2/each street price

Lime acid, orange sunshine--laced with crystal meth and/or STP. Do not take. Deal with dealers who try to foist this shit off on you.

Oregano being sold at the Wilson Avenue L.

Grass--good quality Mexican, \$20/25 lid---\$175/225 for pounds. Rumor of large key shipment arriving over Memorial Day weekend to sell \$125/\$175 for ea.

Keep on trucking. We'll see you at the courthouse to free Bobby, and in two weeks with special coverage of Kickapoo and a Women's Liberation supplement.



There is no hard evidence--at least none beyond a reasonable doubt--that the political crisis which seemed to seize our lives last week was more than a studio simulation. The invasion of Cambodia appeared to be played on the back-lot at MGM in a set left over from "The Bridge on the River Kwai." Violent demonstrations on 420--or 319, or 786--college campuses were only barely distinguishable, one from another, and might have been edited replays of footage shot at Columbia or Berkeley or Orangeburg many seasons ago. All the lines were pointing downward on the economic charts, but the sun over Wall Street was not blotted out by falling brokers, and it is just possible that someone printed the graphs upside down. The rally on the White House Ellipse on Saturday was real enough for those who attended, but what it had to do with national crisis remains unclear; perhaps it was a rock festival rehearsal or a Fort Lauderdale reunion. Walter Cronkite, after all, has fooled us before.

What is so confusing about the week's events--and what heightens their unreality--is the absence of a clear resolution. The student strikes seemed to peter out; the invaders of Cambodia seem to be wandering in and out aimlessly; the economy did not dramatically collapse--or improve; the rally dribbled into perfunctory night-fighting of smaller consequence than usual. The Senate is bogged down once again with rival pieces of legislation, which together offer only oblique hopes of ending the war in Indochina, and no promise at all of reconstructing the basis of power at home.

In the end, political crisis is more a set of perceptions than a chronicle of events, and people perceive events according to their place in the workaday world. For example, radicals last week may have seen a "revolutionary situation" in the making, which failed because of the lack of organization. Liberal politicians seemed to see a media protest on the single issue of the invasion of Indochina, which gave them an opportunity to pick up political points. No doubt the Joint Chiefs of Staff--and probably the White House--saw a plot to lead America into the hands of the Red Hordes.

Underneath those three separate systems of reality--all versions of a kind of "paranoia" in their obsessive ordering of reality into a coherent pattern--lie three distinct assumptions about the world and three specific methods for dealing with it. Taking them last to first.

1. The military chiefs and their allies (captives?) in the White House believe that they must prevent the victory of communist governments in the states of East and Southeast Asia (among other regions). The strategic dominance of the US depends absolutely on the maintenance of "friendly" regimes around the Pacific. The domino theory is, after all the debate, true beyond question. Important interests (but not all) along the long corridors of international corporate and finance power in America hold only slightly more sophisticated versions of the same belief; their eyes are fixed on Japan as a rival/partner for control of Asia. In other words, these are the years before the First World War.

To deal with that situation, the forward edge of

empire will "win the war" in Indochina by any means--an invasion here, a bombing attack there, tactical nuclear weapons somewhere else; and if it comes down to it, a confrontation with China. Assessments of China's power or the Soviet Union's mood are made according to the necessities of action as the imperial warlords see them. In such a frame of mind, opposition at home is unbearable, and must be thoroughly suppressed.

2. A significant--perhaps even commanding--part of the political and economic elite still doubts the necessity of controlling every Asian state, although these liberals and moderates (the categories are vague) are not apt to raise a fuss about the more successful operations of the warlords. Hardly a word is raised about the US occupation of Korea, Thailand or the Philippines, about the American-supported coups in Indonesia or Cambodia, or about the deep US penetration of Malaysia, Singapore, and Pakistan. Only when the strategies fail, as in Indo-China, are the howls heard.

More dreadful than the "loss" of one or another puppet government is the threat to domestic stability--and the influence of those in the liberal middle--in the context of Left rebellion and Right repression. So the liberals see their primary duty as the imposition of "cool." Of course, they have an unshakable faith in their own ability to perform that duty, and as they perceive a crisis developing, they pop up all over in helpful roles. The bodies at Kent State were not yet cold when liberal politicians began proclaiming their indispensability to the imperial rulers in turning revolutionary energy back into "the system." Wally Hickel writes a letter, Kingman Brewster goes to Washington, George McGovern introduces a bill. Like liberal politicians three years ago who make a place for themselves trading on ghetto uprisings, this year's crop trades on student revolt.

3. The radical perception denies the legitimacy of the imperial march, not simply its practicality; it criticizes the theory of liberal manipulation, not merely its efficacy. If Brewster and Hickel and McGovern ended the war in Cambodia that would be welcome, but in a basic sense beside the point. After all, it was John Kennedy who formulated and instituted the imperial plan of the Sixties which now is in full flower. What is central to the revolutionary vision is the organization of a mass movement to force a redistribution of power according to a new scale.

Seen that way, the campus strikes and demonstrations last week comprised a political event of the first magnitude. For the first time, mainstream politicians--and ordinary people--recognized the disruptive power of a national constituency of students, freaks, street people and drop-out liberals. What's more, the violence of the week did not alienate larger numbers of people from the radical movements, but energized them--and brought them to Washington. The rally on the Ellipse might have been wimpy, but it legitimized the disruptions that went before.

What happens now is nobody's guess. The basic considerations which forced the Pentagon and Nixon to act in Cambodia--that is, the failure of the US expedition in Vietnam--have not been changed by the new

invasion. "Vietnamization" is still as fraudulent a policy as it was last month, and no raid on the Vietcong's headquarters in a Cambodian sanctuary will diminish the final vulnerability of the Saigon regime. Like all the McNamara and Clifford plans to "win the war" which failed, the Cambodian adventure will fail, too. When that's clear, the Pentagon will push for a ground invasion of Laos, a bigger blockade of the Gulf of Siam, expanded bombings of North Vietnam, and, probably, the use of "tac nukes" against various "military targets." To get away with that kind of escalation, Nixon would have to manufacture a "serious threat" to US security: intelligence reports that China is preparing to enter the war, or some such RANDy gambit. At the same time, the Administration would crack down on protestors at home in a manner yet only dreamt of by the Movement.

In the meantime, the liberal political and economic entrepreneurs have their hands full. The Senate will be tied up for weeks or months with the McGovern-Hatfield-Goodell-Hughes-Cranston "Amendment 609" (to cut off funds for military operations in the several war zones by progressive deadlines), and similar formulas. Even if the Senate should mount a "Carswell" operation and pass 609, it is hardly likely the House will go along. At that point, the Senate's bitter doves may decide to filibuster against the military appropriations bill and thereby produce a constitutional crisis with unimaginable consequences. All the while, college presidents, liberal editorial writers and various presidential hopefuls will be encouraging students to lobby Congress and work in political campaigns, rather than go out in the streets.

The hardest job of all will be to revive and extend the mass anti-war movement and put a radical vanguard together. Both liberals and radicals are desperate and frustrated--not only because their efforts over the past five years have not seemed to "work" to end the war, but also because they cannot manage to mold organizations that live longer than a few months, or from one demonstration to the next. The crisis of leadership, of course, is not confined to the Movement; it mirrors the failure of managers to manage, of the rulers to rule. And the malfunctioning society which spun its young off into the streets in the first place, keeps them apart as they roam.

Different realities are not always discrete, different perceptions cannot always remain separate. At some point, each man's simulation becomes every man's revolution. The lines converge; a lost war, failed mediation, explosive movement. Then the contradictions are uncontrollable; no center can hold things forever from falling apart.

We had the merest glimpse of that last week, and if no one was prepared, at least that vision broke through some of the hopelessness of too many winters of lost causes. In one sense, it was necessary that old pockets of leadership were bypassed; at least it's possible now for new ones to form according to newer needs. But who doubts now that the seeds of revolution have taken root: that they are planted everywhere: and that another May will come?

—Andrew Kopkind
Reprinted from Hard Times

Like, you can't get up and talk ecology and put a big buncha people down who've been doin a thing which we're all guilty of the consumption of, you know, we're all—those people just did the work, we all got the guilt. The clean-up is just gonna be our task for a long time to come. And I don't know how to do it, it's just gonna take years and years of just fussin amongst each other. But if you know that that agreement you can't hope to reach, you know, that final absolute agreement, you'll always be fussin; but when you see somebody that's fussin along the same lines that you are, you kinda give him a little edge. Women are terrible because they're just comin into a thing that men have been in for some time.

It was just like two thousand years ago before women could start thinkin of themselves as makin it spiritually into the same box that men had reserved. Like Valhalla and all that stuff, it's keepin the women down, it's a fascist trip, and it's finally—all the things have been ripped off of it to anybody that's payin any attention.

But the women are really faster than us. Because men have been doing a thing for a long time. Like the Marquess of Queensbury rules, you give and take a certain quarter, a politeness all the time. So somebody who doesn't do that, man they can just get in and just fuck your head anywhere! And the women have to kinda understand that, maybe. I've been thinkin both ways on that, maybe they just have to go ahead and just do it until it's all straight.

But anyway, with our folks, gettin back to just the small well-known thing that we all know about—it's hard to do it because there's this other thing out there and it's just poundin at you all the time to do some-thing, you know, to fulfill, because the media thing starts out and it's like you wanna keep your job, so pretty soon you're looking for fires. And pretty soon you're looking for this and you're looking for that until you're creating a little bit in front of you; the thing that will reassure your job going on, until that's what you want. And, it's like in this pyramid, this thing here that goes on in America, looking at this for information.

The information really doesn't come from this. It comes from somebody in this position bein' able to step out of it and having it break apart so that it moves and flows amongst you. And it's not a thing up here where one person holds any more than just one other person at any time. It's, uh, it's basic stuff, we know—it's difficult talking in church, man.

I wanna tell you a story about Hugh Romney [alias Wavy Gravy], because there's some Earth Peoples' Park people here [the Hog Farmers]. This happened about six years ago. It was in a church that had been reconvered into where this guy was livin. We all went there to take acid.

As the acid started to come on we read the Ching, and Hugh begun to cry. And he just cried and cried and cried. And he'd cry and all of a sudden he'd just stand up and stare right at you. And then he'd cry and he'd cry and he'd cry again, and his nose got big and red and his nose was runnin. And there was this other guy there that I never saw before or again, just one of those really long long thin boney hippies, one of these guys that they've been here for a thousand years. And he was carryin a feather. And he got down on the floor, and he was goin' around down on the floor. And Hugh Romney was cryin and cryin. And finally, Hugh Romney started sayin, "May all spirits be peaceful, may all spirits be happy; May All Spirits Be Peaceful, May All Spirits Be Happy!" And he built it up, and we started pickin up guitars and drums and buildin it up: "MAY ALL SPIRITS BE PEACEFUL, MAY ALL SPIRITS BE HAPPY!!" Until he built it and it'd break like that, and he'd get relief.

And then he'd start again, and the drums'd start again: May All Spirits Be Peaceful, May All Spirits Be Happy!; May All Spirits Be Peaceful, May All Spirits Be Happy!!; MAY ALL SPIRITS BE PEACEFUL—and Bang! Bang!, and he'd start it again, and it was really gettin big, and it was: MAY ALL SPIRITS BE PEACEFUL, MAY ALL SPIRITS BE HAPPY, and Bang! he did it to me, and I realized that he'd gone to each person in the room and done it to em, and said to em—and this thing he can do, it's like when his dog had labor pains and he was feelin em—that at that point he could in no way get his own relief; he was sayin to me, you know, "Lighten up in there, do that thing, whatever it is, you know, lighten up!" And so I just had to do it, because I didn't wanna hurt him.

And I did it, and he goes "Phewwww!" and gets relief.

And there was just two other people left in the room, one was Cassidy and one was this guy called The Hermit. And he went through the whole thing with Cassidy. Raisin' it up and raisin' it up like that. And Cassidy squirmed around and ran around, and finally relinquished, gave that in, whatever it is. And then there wasn't anybody left in there but The Hermit, and Hugh Romney did it to The Hermit. Just because, kinda because—I dunno; 'cause he was the last one, and everybody else was in on it before it got there. Or just because, uh, he's The Hermit, or whatever.

But it builds to this thing: MAY ALL SPIRITS BE PEACEFUL, and the Hermit was still just buzzin and doin' a lotta shit and hustlin around. And everybody realized, "Well, perhaps not," you know, so I don't wanna hang up Chicago with too much peacetalk. []

asleep when the gas hit. That gas sure turned a lot of heads around—a lot of shorthairs wound up fighting the pigs in the streets because of it.

Friday, after a day of small-group confrontations, there was a rally at University Park, which is the major university housing center with several high-rise dormitories. That's the place which had been tear-gassed the night before really heavily. The rally was called for 6:30, but at 4:00 the Guard cordoned off the area with fixed bayonets and live ammunition. The State Highway Patrol was there too, and by this time they'd put away their clubs and were carrying repeating weapons and shotguns. Nobody was allowed into the area unless they could prove that they lived in the dorm, and the people that had already gathered for a rally were scared off by the show of opposing force.

That night, the pigs used the curfew as a cover for terrorism. They threw teargas cannisters into private homes, people were arrested for hanging out their windows or coming out onto their porches to see what was going on. That was the night that a cannister was thrown through a window and caught an overstuffed chair on fire, causing considerable damage.

SEED: Who did the midnight teargassing?

BOB: The State Police.

SEED: Do you think they knew who to hit, that there was something guiding their targets, or do you think it was indiscriminate?

BILL: They were indiscriminate Friday, but I think by about Saturday they started getting reports on who they thought the ringleaders were.

SEED: Indiscriminate violence is scary, but selective violence is scarier if it's you that been selected.

BOB: That's where Saturday came in. There was a

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collective on Bridge Street that was surrounded...

BILL: Yeah, I was there. Like, they called it the Bridge Street Massacre. We had 15 or 20 people inside having a wine party. Around 9:30 we heard a noise out in the back yard and went out to check and we heard someone coming through the backyard and someone yelled "The pigs are coming." Right then the window broke from a shotgun blast and I thought it was right-wingers shooting at us. People tried...well, panic ensued. I ran outside and got across the front lawn until the State pigs stopped me and arrested me...they tied my hands with nylon cords and then they arrested all the rest of the people who were inside. When the people inside came out, they started clobbering the guys. After they took us down to the jailhouse, we found out they'd arrested us for unlawful assembly.

BOB: But what was really important was the amount of teargas used. They teargassed the house twice. The first time they used 21 cannisters of peppergas—the second time, they said they had reason to suspect there was someone inside a closet with a shotgun and a gas mask. I might add that they had no warrant and claimed to be looking for dope or a bomb factory—any excuse to enter the house, but no warrant. After the people were herded out, they went through the house, ransacking it and destroying everything they could find. Guitars, stereos, they just wantonly destroyed everything they could find. The house has now been condemned by the state, since there was so much gas that they doubted that it would ever be inhabitable again.

The people were beaten when they left the house, some of them rather severely. One brother lost a lot of teeth and had his fingers broken. They made people who'd been gassed badly crawl on their hands and knees

while they beat them. And we heard that two sisters had been raped, one by Highway Patrolmen who'd pulled her away from the house after saying that they "had plans" for her, the other on Saturday by two State Police wearing gas masks and with their badges and identification off. That case is being filed with the ACLU—but they can't identify the policemen.

SEED: Were they successful in keeping people off the streets?

BOB: At night, their terrorism under the cover of curfew was so great that they did keep most people off the streets, but during the day people responded and decided that they were not going to be driven like cattle.

BILL: Much of the time—like Sunday and Monday nights—there were lots of hit-and-run guerilla warfare. There'd be four pig cars in a convoy, and the last car would always get it with bricks. There was a lot of this kind of sniping going on, and when the gas banks were heaviest and the people couldn't see there would be spotters up on the roofs telling them to aim higher or lower or whatever. Some of the guys throwing the bricks were jocks and the guys from the baseball team have great arms...

BOB: Sunday there was a rally for the people that were still able to walk and weren't still in jail. I think there was 300 in jail. There were still a lot of people that wanted to non-violently protest the University's policies so someone came up with the idea of a massive book check-out from the library—they had the idea that they would really ball up the computers. Well, they got wise to it pretty quick and about the fifth guy that tried to check out books got his face smashed in—for checking out books. I think the climate was pretty well set then; that no way of demonstration would be allowed, that all dissent would be repressed.

Monday there were savage confrontations all day. Any time a group of people—even less than five—were walking down the street, they would be vamped on. Even one person—they liked to catch singles out where they could really beat hell out of them.

BILL: The rally that was scheduled for six that night was busted up with tear gas, and people drifted away from the University and headed back across the tracks to where the Newman Center is, and we were allowed to hold a rally inside. There we decided that we were going to fight for our rights and hold rallies every day from then on at 9, 12 and 6. At 9 the next day we had a couple hundred people; at 12 we had a couple more hundred; by 6 we had a couple of thousand.

The day before they had had a tremendous morale problem with the National Guard, and it was costing them a lot of money to keep them there, so they decided to pull them out. By this time, even the Carbondale police were getting pissed off at the terror tactics that the State Police were using, so that helped to cool the State Police off. So by Tuesday, when we had the rallies, they saw how many people were at the first rally and figured that "there's only a couple hundred people — let them have their rally." But by six o'clock that night we had a couple of THOUSAND. All day Tuesday, the so-called leadership had been terrorized by reports of vigilantes movin' on the town, so they tried to play down any sort of mass action; to try to cool things down, but the people in the crowd said "Heck no!", and they decided to march. So they marched through the living area and picked up a couple more thousand people and they marched through town, past the City Council which was meeting that night, past the Police Station, and then up to Morris' house (Delyte Morris, President of SIU)....

SEED: How many people were in the crowd by this time?

BILL: 8,000....

BOB: 8,000 plus....

BILL:and people massed on the lawn and called for McVicker, the Chancellor, and said "we want you down here with an answer by 10 o'clock....we want the school closed!"

BOB: They were all massed on Morris' lawn waiting to see him, but he and his wife had cut out — he's never there anyway, and this was just another time when he's left either just before or during some trouble. McVicker showed up a little later — he'd just come from an awards dinner for the State Police, for their good work in handling demonstrators — and tried to stress his line that non-violent protest will be encouraged. Well, a lot of the people there had been at the sit-down in the intersection, and might have believed him before they were tear-gassed.

SIU has a large enrollment of wheelchair students, and ten of them were present in their wheelchairs when the State pigs charged through and overturned them and beat people who were helpless. People took things like this into consideration, and McVickers rap about non-violence was accepted as a JOKE. People realized that it was a joke, that there were no channels open, and that the school would either be closed or it would be burnt to the ground. They realized that it only served the war effort and the business interests who profit off the misery

and suffering of Third World people. They said that until the school served the needs of the people it would be closed.

BILL: McVicker had finally gotten there at about 10:15, and he said that he needed 45 minutes to rap with the Governor, and the President, and the Board members. So people gave him the time, and from people that heard his rap on the phone, I was told that he told Ogilvie "there are 8,000 people out there who are going to demolish the central campus area if the school isn't closed." And the school was closed.

The crowd had lived through eight days of very little sleep--some people were teargassed 12 or 15 times, maced, beaten, clubbed, and sent to jail. During the gasping, though, people refused to give up. I think I mentioned the baseball players throwing rocks--I'd like to say they've got good arms on 'em--and everybody was together, and it was great.

One sister got so pissed off after being beaten severely and tossed into a four-bed cell with thirty other people and no sanitary facilities that she led a jail revolt of sixty sisters that did \$500 worth of damage. That was the same sister who tried to clasp the judge's eyes out at the arraignment.

So the crowd has been through it and suddenly the oppression was momentarily lifted and 8,000 people went into the downtown area where they'd been forbidden to go for days, where the police had taken over and controlled the streets--then truly the streets did belong to the people. The people danced until five in the morning, people's dope dealers brought keys of good dope, and what was really beautiful was that the crowd wasn't just the media's image of the "wild-eyed, long-haired radical." There were jocks, fraternity men, TKE's, everyone was out there and everyone related to each other as brothers and sisters.

There was blacks, there was whites, brown people, yellow people, so-called "straights", so-called "freaks", everyone was there and everyone was dancing. That night there was no destruction. In fact, there was a pretty big mess made there in the street, and when the crowd started breaking up people started getting together and rolled trash cans all around and cleaned up all the beer bottles and wine bottles that had been left and cleaned up the whole street. And the Mayor got really irate about the streets being cleaned up--he said that we had no business cleaning up the streets. I suppose they wanted to take photographs the next day and say, "here's the mess they left behind. It was a beautiful community event, and he said that it was the most disgusting display he'd ever seen in his life.

SEED: I guess that's what the gap we're talking about...

BILL: Wednesday we got up and found out the right-wingers had been moving. They got together Michael Ellis, who's a Majority Party cat...

BOB: He called his party the Majority Party after the Silent Majority, but in the recent student elections his party finished third out of the three choices.

BILL: What happened was he called this rally. Whenever we tried to rally we'd run into all kinds of hassles about permits and mikes and so forth, but this rally had cars going around with bullhorns advertising for it and they were able to use all kinds of mikes and mimeograph equipment. By 11 o'clock they had three thousand people out there; fully half were administrative and staff people that had been bussed there to participate.

Then Morris finally came out...

BOB: ...of hiding...

BILL: ...and he said how nobody should have the right to close the school. He said that he needed names and numbers from people who wanted to have an open school so that he could go to Springfield and demand the kind of protection that he felt was needed--which meant bayonet-point. I thought then that President Morris was trying to become another Hayakawa.

BOB: They wanted all the names of the "good people" so they could kick everyone else out of school, or at least know who opposed their policies.

SEED: So what happened at the rally?

BILL: Well, it was really outasight. We thought we had lost, that most of our people had left -- thousands had already gone home. The next day we had the referendum...

BOB: The way I see it, Morris called for a vote of confidence. The referendum actually meant nothing; Ogilvie had already closed the school. What he was calling for was a vote of confidence to rally the right-wingers and play politics with students' lives.

The referendum asked whether the school should be kept open, and, if so, under what conditions. It also asked what should be done with Air Force ROTC and the CIA training school, the Vietnamese Studies Center.

BILL: The referendum included the faculty, which voted two-to-one against us, in favor of keeping school open, and some Civil Service workers, who voted against us because their jobs were at stake. But the total vote

came out almost three-to-one in favor of keeping the school closed. Close to 11,000 people voted, the largest turn-out ever in an SIU election -- the margin was well over two-to-one in our favor.

SEED: What was the vote on ROTC?

BILL: They haven't released that information yet. A lot of people are very suspicious about that. (Editor's note: the vote narrowly favored retention of ROTC, but favored removal of the Vietnamese Studies Center.)

BOB: But that's not the end. People were running around thinking it was a victory, but the victory was short-lived.

Friday -- I think it was Friday -- was the day that everyone had to leave, and most of the people had already gone home. There were two black brothers and a sister that had been very active in the Breakfast Program. They had served the Black community, and their own Black people, and had demanded that the program serve poor Black and white children. These brothers and sisters were very beautiful people whose only concern was feeding hungry kids. Reggie -- who was the originator of the People's Breakfast Program--heard a noise outside his house at ten o'clock Friday morning. As he opened the door to investigate, he was met with an explosion--dynamite. The whole part of the house was blown up, Reggie lost his leg, and the sister had her face mutilated. The police arrived in less than two minutes, which is strange if you know how long it usually takes. After investigating, they said that they had found unregistered guns and "anti-white literature"--The Black Panther newspaper. The brothers and sisters were taken to Doctor's Hospital, which has a reputation in the community for refusing to treat blacks and freaks although it's a public hospital. They're held under bond--we like to call it ransom--of \$45,000 or illegal possession of firearms.

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I don't think that anyone who knows the situation down there could question the need for these people having guns for self-defense.

SEED: The impression that I got when I was down there was that there's a good freak community, but there's also a strong honk element of poor whites.

BOB: It's not the majority of the poor whites that are a problem, but a very destructive, secretive well-equipped fascist element that may well be aided by the police force. There are many poor whites who are highly sympathetic--they're in the same boat as the poor blacks.

During the days before the school closed, there were a lot of sightings of pickup trucks with two-way radios and shotguns hanging out the window. There were a few people beaten by right-wingers. There was a group formed that met in a town where the state Mental Hospital is which called itself The Concerned Citizens of Southern Illinois and dedicated itself to "cleaning up" the school. Morris fed the organization when he spoke before the referendum by making statements about how all the good people should get together to deal with the situation.

BILL: I want to make a pitch. We came up here to raise money for this bail fund for Reggie and the two others who were in the dynamited house. We got one brother out on money raised down there, and the sister got out on personal recognizance, but as of right now Reggie's still in the hospital and under arrest. We need money for both his bail and for any medical expenses. You can send money to:

THE CARBONDALE DEFENSE FUND
c/o Mid-City National Bank
Halsted Street
Chicago, Illinois

BOB: We can arrange for the bail money to come back through a bondsman. We've managed to bail out over 500 people through a revolving bail fund which so far has put out \$40,000. That's not counting those who got out on personal recognizance bond or who posted their own bond.

SEED: Why do you think they dropped the bond on the girl?

BOB: I think it was their male chauvinism showing through. It was the same kind of thinking that prevented them from shooting whites at Bridge Street, although part of that was the size of the crowd.

SEED: There's been kind of a news blackout on this. I do remember seeing a small story on the explosion but most of the reports have been "Carbondale is quiet today."

BOB: I know. We'd be in the streets all day and then go home to find out from the television that Carbondale was quiet. Maybe 150-200 people would be arrested and we'd go home to hear "Carbondale had another quiet day."

The thousands of people who went through a mild form of open fascism discovered that the media does truly lie. They also discovered that one person by himself or herself can do nothing, but that when people band together as brothers and sisters they can defeat the fascist forces.

SEED: Will the school be reopening this summer?

BOB: The school is closed indefinitely. I'm pretty sure that they'll try to open in the summer. (editors note: This has been confirmed.)

BILL: An important thing is that the Illinois Senate has summoned every Illinois college president, board of trustee and Student Senate leader to Springfield for a full-scale investigation as to what the causes of unrest are. I would suggest they study Cambodia, Kent State, Jackson. (Morris stated to the committee on May 22nd that the violence at SIU had been the work of a small cadre.)

BOB: And this is nothing more than some more of the new-style academic freedom. Everyone who was arrested down there was summarily dismissed from school--no need for a conviction. If you came out on your front porch to see what was going on and got busted for curfew violation, you were tossed out of school for three quarters.

SEED: What do you think will happen next year?

BOB: It all depends if ROTC's off campus and if the CIA Center is gone. They'll be no peace until they're gone.

BILL: The only bad thing about the closing of the school is that the Concerned Asian Scholars were to meet at the Center later on this month to protest its activities. The person who's heading it up is Wesley Fischel of Michigan State University fame who got denounced in Ramparts for training Diem's secret police and US spies.

And he's the man who in 1953 made the statement: "Vietnam is the one place where we can defeat Communism without the loss of one American life."

BILL: I think we're entering a higher stage of struggle, and I think they'll be a lot of backlash. Much depends on what happens in Vietnam and with racism and poverty at home. I think these things will force many people off the campuses and into the streets and the communities.

BOB: There's something that happened after the first day's demonstration that pretty well points to where things are going and what we have to do. There was a girl who had nothing to do with the demonstration sitting in a McDonald's hamburger place eating a hamburger. The pigs were chasing a group down the street; the ones who they got close to were beaten in the back of the head and occasionally someone would fall and get hell beaten out of him. Two students ran into McDonalds, and they were chased in by the police. Since Kent State, this McDonalds had been flying its flag at half-mast. They were chased in by the police, and the students ran out the back door. The pigs lost sight of 'em, but they spotted this girl eating a hamburger. A pig walked up to her and hit her right across the face and knocked out about four of her teeth with a four-foot club and said "This is your police state" and laughed and walked outside.

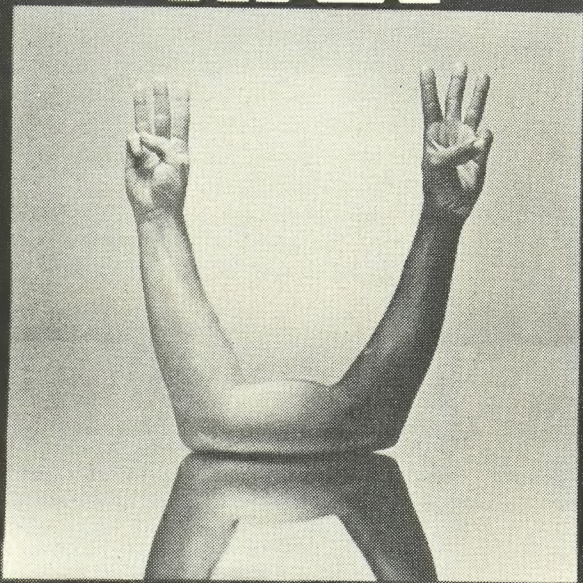
Then, later on, ten cops cornered five students out in an urban renewal area where they thought nobody else would be. They proceeded to beat them, but miraculously, three hundred people appeared. Only nine of the cops saw the three hundred. While the tenth was beating hell out of one of the kids, the three hundred people thrashed him and took his gun and his club and his helmet away and turned him loose.

I mean, the pigs were out to kill people, but the people showed their mercy. What we learned was that the only way for one person to live is for all people to live, to struggle together as brothers and sisters and forget about skin color and hair length and modes of dress. EVERYBODY: Right on!

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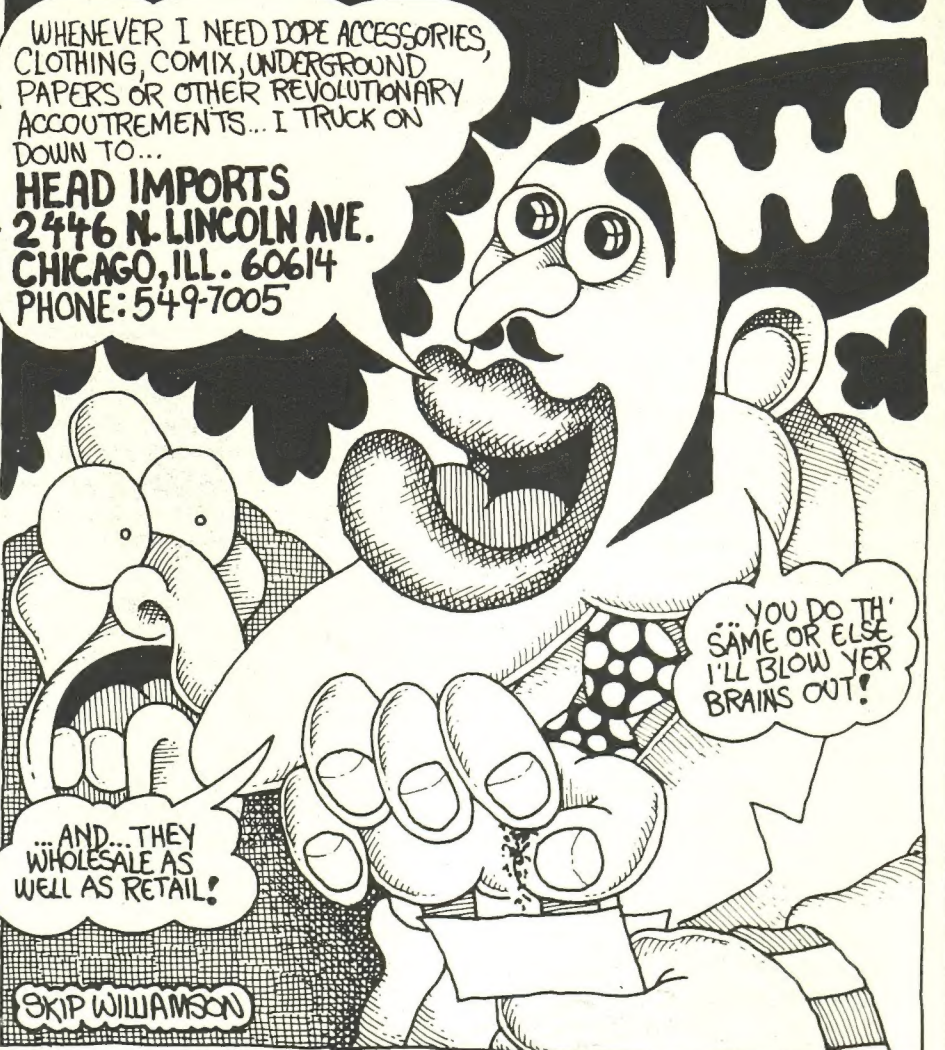


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...AND... THEY
WHOLESALE AS
WELL AS RETAIL!

YOU DO TH'
SAME OR ELSE
I'LL BLOW YER
BRAINS OUT!

SKIP WILLIAMSON

(for Free City)

rise up, my
brothers, do not
bow your heads any longer, or pray
except to the spirit you waken, the
spirit you bring to birth, it
never was on earth, rise up, do not
droop, smoking hash or opium, dreaming sweetness, perhaps
there will be time for that, on the long beaches
lying in love with the few of us who are left, but now
the earth cries out for aid, our brothers
and sisters set aside their childhoods, prepare
to fight, what choice have we but joining them, in our hands
rests the survival of the very planet, we are one
with the stars and the spirit we forge
they wait for, we must reclaim
the planet, reoccupy
this ground, the peace we seek
was never seen before, the earth
BELONGS, at last, TO THE LIVING

WHAT YOU SEE ON THE NEXT FOUR PAGES IS AN INCOMPLETE CATALOG OF CHICAGO AREA ORGANIZATIONS AND SERVICES WHICH WE FEEL ARE HELPING TO CREATE THE NEW SOCIETY. EXCLUSION DOES NOT MEAN THAT WE DISAPPROVE; IT PROBABLY MEANS WE HAVEN'T HEARD ABOUT YOU YET. WE WILL RUN THIS FEATURE AGAIN, AND HOPEFULLY AGAIN AND AGAIN. CALL US ABOUT GETTING INCLUDED. WRITE US ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING'

WE ARE RUNNING THIS FOR A TWO-FOLD PURPOSE: ONE, PRACTICALLY EVERYONE HAS A HASSLE WHICH SOMEBODY ON THESE PAGES CAN HELP WITH; TWO, THEY ALL NEED HELP AND MONEY, SOME DESPERATELY. IN THE LAST MONTH WE HAVE BEEN DELUGED WITH FAR MORE THAN THE USUAL NUMBER OF CALLS FROM PEOPLE WHO WANT TO DO SOMETHING BUT DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. IT SEEMS THAT AS THE COUNTRY DISINTEGRATES, MORE AND MORE FOLKS ARE CASTING ABOUT FOR AN ALTERNATIVE. AS OUR HOG FARM FRIENDS SAY, "PUT YOUR GOOD WHERE IT WILL DO THE MOST."

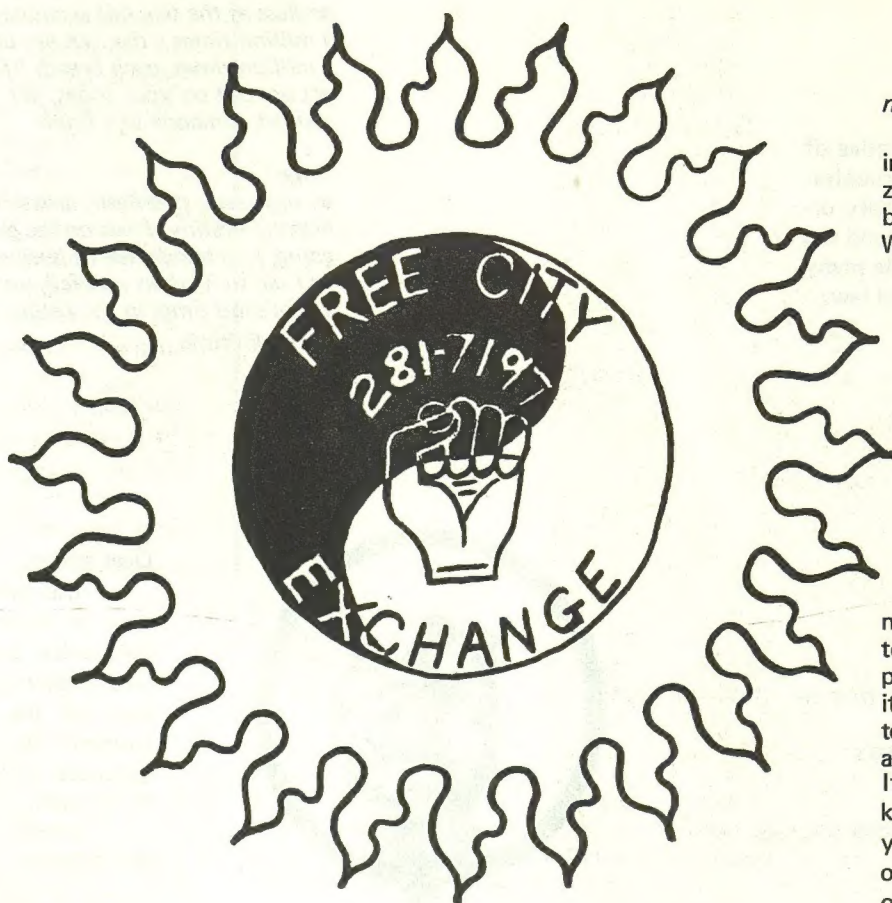
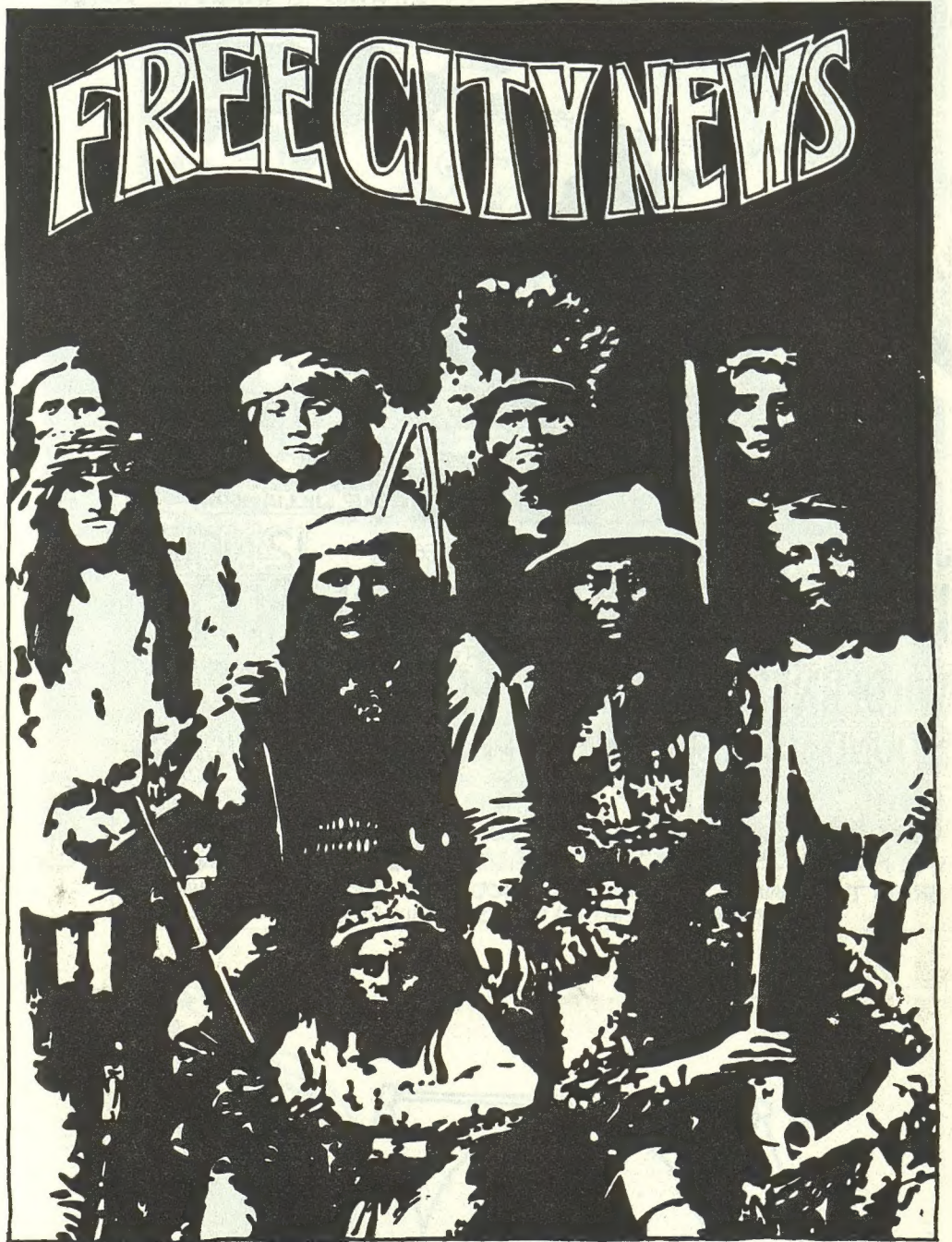
we will all feel the pinch
there will not be
a cadillac and a 40,000 dollar home
for everyone
simply
the planet will not bear it.

What there will be is enough
food, enough
of the "necessities," luxuries
will have to go by the board

even the poorest of us
will have to give up something
to live free

Diane di Prima

FREE CITY NEWS is a Chicago street sheet put together by the White Panther Party, Rising Up Angry, and the Chicago Seed. It is a weekly paper, the purpose of which is to serve the People by informing them of events happening during the week. FREE CITY NEWS will also serve as a bulletin for articles which need immediate release, such as information about busts or informers. Release will be more frequent if needs dictate. For more information, contact Jeff c/o Free City Exchange, 281-7197.



"Every sister and brother should have what he needs to be free."

Free City Exchange, a 24-hour crisis-resource-information center, got together with this idea energizing it. It has to be for the sake of change and survival, because Chicago has been a closed pig city for too long. We need to be together to fight, survive and win:

So far we are a clearing house for:
general community information
free food, clothing and crash pads
medical aid
draft counseling
message and mail service for transients
drug crises
Women's Liberation
Gay Liberation
job referrals
just anything
talking

We are working on getting free legal aid, veterinary services, and a wake-up service. Anything you need to fuck the system, stay alive, or be just a little bit happier, we've got. Or at least we can tell you where to get it. We are trying to build communications, and we need to hear from your side. There are a lot of good things around that you know about and your neighbor doesn't. If you exist and want other people to know about it, or know about something that might be good or valuable to your other sisters and brothers, tell us so we can pass it on. We especially need help from people with medical or legal training, job referrals, and crash pads. And we need MONEY or we're not going to last long.

Call us at 281-7197 or come in to see us at 2261 North Lincoln.

281-7197 281-7197 281-7197 281-7197 281-7197

FREE CITY MUSIC PRESENTS....
THE FIRST WEEKLY

TRIBAL RITE

MERCY ME! THIS IS TH' BEST ROCK CONCERT I'VE BEEN TO SINCE I SAW FABIAN IN CONCERT WAY BACK IN 1962!

SKIP WILLIAMSON

JUNE 7th IN LINCOLN PARK/TAKAR THE FIELD HOUSE **12 NOON**

BOB GIBSON • MASON PROFIT

(MASON PROFIT WILL PLAY FIRST)

WILDERNESS ROAD • PURE SMACK

SOUND & STAGING BY EUPHORIA BLIMPWORKS

???

coming soon: ROTARY CONNECTION, SIEGAL-SCHWALL, JOE KELLY BLUES BAND, SUN, TRUTH, CHAIRMAN MAO, ART LINKLETTER

BRING THE BANNER OF YOUR TRIBE, FOOD, DRINK, SMOKE, FOOP, CLANG, HONK!

FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL BUND AL: 929-0133



The PEOPLE'S LAW OFFICE is a cooperative of lawyers serving the Chicago revolutionary community. Legal services are free to members of revolutionary organization, toehrs pay according to their ability, and the staff is paid according to its needs. They handle many drug cases, and their practice is limited to criminal law.

*A lack of faith is simply a lack of courage
one who says "I wish I could believe that" means simply that he
is coward, is pleased
to be spectator, on this scene where there are no spectators
where all hands not actually working are working against
as they lie idle, folded in lap, or holding up newspapers
full of lies, or wrapped around steering wheel, on one more
pleasure trip*

Diane di Prima



SPRING ORG

of the ARTS

SAT SUN.

JUNE 6 & 7

AFTERNOONS

RUMMAGE SALE

ART AND CRAFT FAIR
CHILDRENS PUPPET SHOW

SAT EVENINGS SUN

CHARLIE CHAPLIN

"THE GREAT DICTATOR"

THE ANDALUSIAN DOG

LAKE COUNTY STRING BAND

DARK THEATER OF CHICAGO PUPPETS

POETRY READINGS BY BERT LIEBERMANN

GRIFFITHS

"INTOLERANCE"

CHAPLIN'S "THE IMMIGRANT"

JOHNNY YOUNG
CHICAGO BLUES BAND

At Alice's Revisited
950 WRIGHTWOOD • (Lincoln-Wrightwood-Sheffield intersection)
BENEFIT TO RE-OPEN
DONATION \$1.50 • for EVENING ONLY

ALICE'S IS BACK---OUR ALICE'S---BACK FROM EXILE---FOOD-----
MUSIC---DIFFERENT ENTERTAINMENT EVERY NIGHT---THEATER---
FILMS---PSYCHODRAMA---POETRY---SPEAKERS---COMMUNITY-----
SERVE THE PEOPLE---A PLACE FOR STREET FOLKS---ALICE'S-----
950 WRIGHTWOOD---OPENING MID-JUNE---GO OVER AND HELP TO
BUILD.

*The value of an individual life, a credo they taught us
to instill fear, and inaction, "you only live once"
a fog in our eyes, we are
endless as the sea, not separate, we die
a million times a day, we are born
a million times, each breath life and death:
get up, put on your shoes, get
started, someone will finish*

*Tribe
an organism, one flesh, breathing joy as the stars
breathe destiny down on us, get
going, join hands, see to business, thousands of sons
will see to it when you fall, you will grow
a thousand times in the bellies of your sisters.
Diane di Prima*

Dear sisters:

The Survival Revival, for women only, to find lines of force, teach self-defense, medicine, sex, auto mechanics, and other survival techniques. Role playing and theater games to reinforce the sisterhood. Discussion of the Suzie Creamcheese Women's Hour, a women's lib radio show. June 6 and 7 from 2 PM on---Saturday to Sunday afternoon---at the IWW Hall, 2440 N. Lincoln. Women can spend the night.

Schedule: Saturday---theater games, role-playing, self-defense.

Sunday---workshops on auto mechanics, medicine, sex and food.

Send this article to four friends. A woman in Kenosha, Wisconsin who broke the chain turned into a man.

Suzie C.

NOT PEOPLE'S PARK
PEOPLE'S PLANET, CAN THEY
FENCE THAT ONE IN, BULLDOZE IT
4 A.M.?

It is obvious that we are facing a crisis on a planetary level. Environmental pollution is total. Human beings were not meant to live this way. Our humanity fades as conditions continue to worsen.

Earth People's Park is the name for an idea, the idea of acquiring land to develop alternate life support systems which will help us live and work together in harmony with nature, our technology, and each other.

The land will be freed by the collective efforts of the people inspired to participate in the creation of a real alternative. The land will be deeded to Earth People's Park Inc., a non-profit corporation whose only function will be to receive contributions, purchase land, and handle external legal hassles. This corporation will NOT have any control over the land or its inhabitants. ACCESS TO THE LAND WILL BE DENIED TO NO ONE.

We are collecting one dollar more or less from everyone who wants to help buy this land. All contributions will be used to pay for land.

CHICAGO ENERGY
CENTER
845 GUNISON
728-7891

1600 LARABEE

600 NORTH

EARTH PEOPLE'S PARK

HAVE PLANTS

NEED TOPSOIL

TOOLS

YOU

ROCK BANDS

FREE FOOD

728-7891

SCURVY



SEED BENEFIT

Several problems have come up which require some elaboration. The tax man is knocking on our back door at a time when we have over a thousand dollars out in the community for bail and loans, so we're going to hold a Seed benefit at the Aragon in early July. We just want to say that we're not backing off the Aragon so far as its policies and community responsibility are concerned. We plan to publish a financial statement very soon, and hope that the Aragon and other organizations in the community do the same. We also support the forming of some kind of community grievance committee that would meet at a place like Alice's and thrash out everybody's gripes and hassles. Next issue we plan to run people's complaints about the Seed, so send them in.

Because things like Free City Exchange and all the other great groups that you'll read about on pages 8-11 need money to function during the last days of this system, we are talking with the folks out at Heads Up in Round Lake about another July benefit. More next time.



June 8th, noon, come down to the Federal Building to see about Bobby.

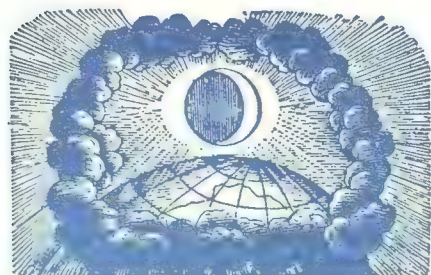
June 8th, midnight, Radio Free Chicago hits the airwaves. The return of Righteous Rudnick to the air, untrammelled by bullshit directives, myopic management, or schizophrenic sponsors; it figures to be the heaviest EVER.

The show, jointly sponsored by several community business ventures who have agreed to a four-commercial-per-hour limit, will be storming out of the studios of WEAW at a frequency of 105.1 megacycles, the only frequency high enough to capture Rudnick's high-energy spiel, from Midnight to 5 a.m. every night. But that ain't all. In order to relieve the psychic strain of a seven-day-a-week schedule on Righteous' notoriously delicate sensibilities, the show will also be featuring a pair of Rogers Park wierdos bizarrely titled The Mrvoids. And more -- Tuesday night will be Women's Night, with the various members of the Suzy Creamcheese Collective laying down their own heavy brand of liberation from midnight to three.

But music isn't all that it's about; people's radio is about information, and information must flow in both directions. News will be handled by, among others, the Seed, White Panther and Rising Up Angry tribes....the "others" are YOU. Lines will be open to everyone in the community; to all communities. Lincoln Park, Rogers Park, Old Town, Hyde Park, the West, Northwest and Southwest sides....wherever the people are, they will be heard. Listeners who call in become part of the network; an experiment in radio by, for and of the people.

Plug into the Intergalactic World Brain starting Monday, June 8th at Midnight. As I heard ol' Righteous mutter to himself just the other day, "It's gonna be the far-outest thing on the PLANET"

Berkeley Bart Bent



*who is the we, who is
the they in this thing, did
we or they kill the indians, not me
my people brought here, cheap labor to exploit
a continent for them, did we
or they exploit it? do you
admit complicity, say "we
have to get out of Vietnam, we really should
stop poisoning the water, etc."—look closer, look again
secede, declare your independence, don't accept
a share of guilt they want to lay on us
MAN IS INNOCENT & BEAUTIFUL & born
to perfect bliss they envy, heavy deeds
make heavy hearts and to them
life is suffering. stand clear.*

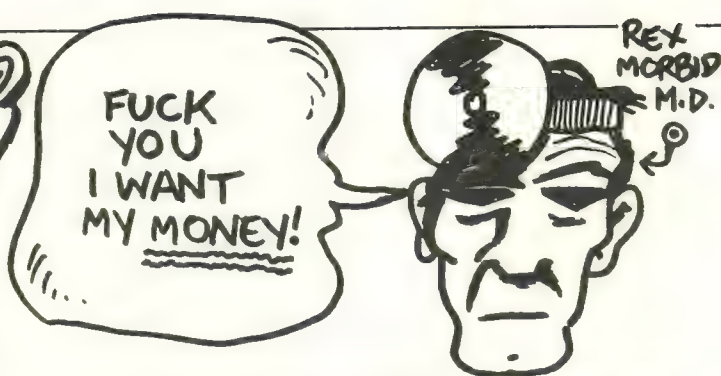


Lots of people on the north side. Lots of churches. Lots of skills. Finally the three have come together. For people south of Fullerton Avenue there is the Betances Clinic. For people between Fullerton & Barry, between Clark & Racine, there is the Fritz Englestein FREE PEOPLE'S HEALTH CENTER, which is at The Holy Covenant Church, Wilton & Diversey.

Events at Cook County Hospital, the high cost of medical care, and the terrible process by which every piece of medical legislation serves the medical establishment instead of the people (witness the recent N.Y. abortion law, which has been turned around so an operation that costs \$1 in Sweden goes for \$1000 in Albany) prove the need for health care rooted in the neighborhood. The FREE PEOPLE'S HEALTH CENTER is run and staffed by folks from the community. It was started by the Concerned Citizens Survival Front, a no-crap group which hopes that the families who use the center will eventually run it on their own. The hours are 3-9 PM on Wednesdays and 11 AM-4 PM on Saturdays, hours that allow parents to bring their kids over after school and working people to come in on their day off.

All services that a private doctor might provide can be had at the FREE PEOPLE'S HEALTH CENTER---medical care, checkups, shots, disease tests, referrals for health, housing and legal problems, child care during clinic hours, and education in family health care, first aid and nutrition. There already is some free medication, and there will be a dental chair in the near future.

The FREE PEOPLE'S HEALTH CLINIC needs your help and participation. Call 328-6842.



The Young Lords Organization feels that health care is a right for all people and that medical care for profit gets in the way of meeting this need. For three months the Dr. E. Betances' Free People's Health Center Program at 834 West Armitage has been treating the Lincoln Park Community. It has been doing a great job. The health teams give better and more complete care than is available at a doctor's office, and they do it for free. But complete health care will never be provided without hospital back-up services.

Grant Hospital claims to be a "community-oriented hospital," yet the Grant Clinic doesn't treat everyone room is more interested in receiving payment than rendering service. Therefore, the following demands are being made on Grant Hospital:

- 1) We want the licensed doctors which serve the community through the Betances Health Program to be the ones to decide whether our patients need to be hospitalized or not. (At this time it is entirely up to the hospital to decide who can or cannot get into a hospital.)
- 2) When one of our patients needs to be seen by a specialist because of a complicated problem, we want the specialists at Grant Hospital to see them for free.
- 3) We want Grant Hospital to provide whatever is required in order for us to be able to set up an X-Ray machine in our health center to take ROUTINE X-Rays (i.e., simple X-Rays to check for TB, lumps, broken bones, etc). We also want Grant to do the more complex X-Rays at their X-Ray facilities.
- 4) Free laboratory work that cannot be done by ourselves, plus free laboratory supplies and equipment so that routine uncomplicated laboratory work can be done by us.
- 5) Free and prompt emergency care of patients referred to Grant by our doctors.
- 6) No police questioning of patients in the emergency room. The only thing that should occur in a hospital is the healing of sick people.
- 7) Any case of drug overdose should be treated medically by Grant Hospital without reporting the patients to the police.
- 8) Absolutely no one is to be turned away from the emergency room before being seen by a doctor. Absolutely no one is to be sent to Cook County.
- 9) A drug fund of \$15,000 per year to be given to the Betances Health Program to provide free medications to our patients.

Without building any responsibility to the community. Grant wants to build more facilities. They presently work with urban removal. Their parking lot serves as an example---it used to be poor peoples' housing.

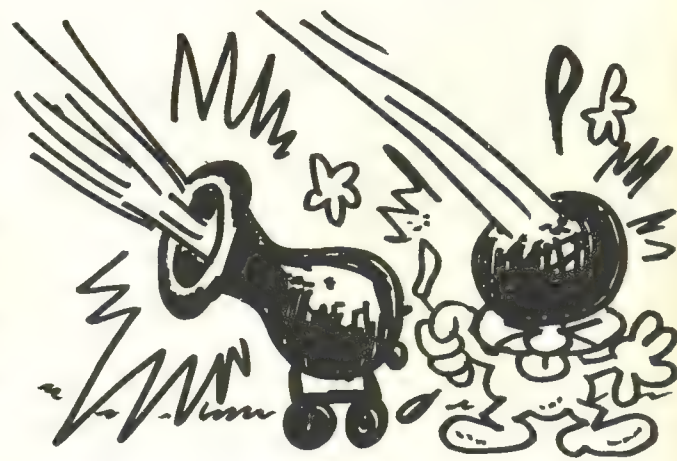
Grant has yet to demonstrate that they are willing to serve the community. They must face up to the responsibility of providing adequate low-cost health care for the entire community



Peoples' Park is for the people to enjoy. It has to get together first, though, and this isn't happening at an amazing pace. There are two reasons for this: cops and cooperation.

In trying to clean up the park, the Lords have been arrested and harassed by the pigs. Cha-Cha Jumenez (national Chairman) and Omar Lopez (Minister of Information) have been busted, among others. They've been busted because they love their people and want to help them in all ways. The pigs are scared of people who feel like this---apparently they can't understand that there are those of us who believe that all people are equal and will be treated that way. So they intensify repression against the Lords.

The other reason people haven't been to the park is that, to clean up the lot, tools, people, funds, grass, and plants are needed. Rakes, shovels, sieves, cement, nails, wood, and hammers are a necessity. Hoses, saws, planes, picks, pails, and paing have to be used, but are not currently available. There are wheelbarrows, crushed stone, sand, wire, ropes, and posts that need to be donated or bought. If you have any of the above and want to donate them, either permanently or temporarily for a community project, call the Young Lords at 549-8505. And when you have some extra time, come out and work on the park. We want Peoples' Park to be a reality, not a dream.



Shelter's just a shot away

The White Panther Party, Illinois Chapter, was raided on Wednesday, May 20, at about 1:30 PM by ten members of the Gang Intelligence Unit of the Chicago Police Department. The pigs claimed to be from the Illinois Bell Telephone Company, but when the Deputy Minister of Defense opened the door he was met by three or four twelve-gauge riot shotguns.

The pigs entered the house. They pulled one sister out of bed and brought her downstairs, where, along with seven other brothers and sisters, it was up against the wall for two-and-one-half hours while all three floors of the large building were ransacked. They showed no warrant for over an hour; finally they produced one for marijuana, although they were up front enough to say that they were actually searching for weapons.

This was not the first time that repression has been felt by the brothers and sisters of the Illinois Chapter. The Deputy Minister of Defense had been busted two times on bullshit charges during the sixteen hours before the raid. The first time came about when he saw the pigs

hassling two chapter members behind the house and dared to ask their badge numbers. That cost \$250/\$25 and earned a warning that they would "get him" if he showed his face outside the house. Next time came the next morning, when he was seized for driving a friend's truck on a boulevard, having illegal license plates, and failing to produce the registration. This time ransom was set at \$1000/100, mainly because the Deputy Minister had just been arrested! Talk about vicious circles. As fast as we could bail him out, the pigs would throw him back. It was the old pig tactic of draining our money and people. They don't realize that the harder they come down on us, the stronger we are in our revolutionary convictions and the greater is our motivation to serve the people and stop the pig.

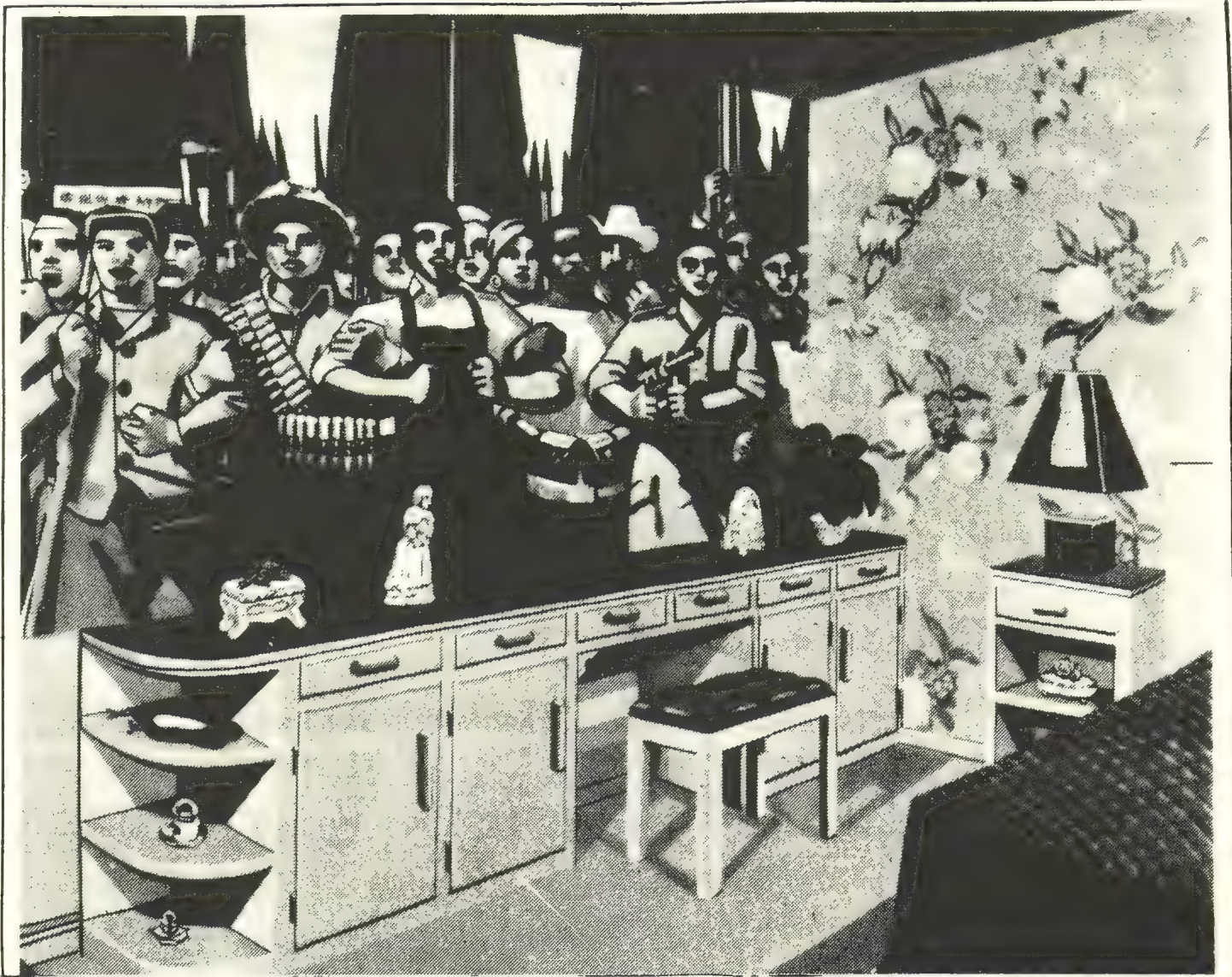
Communes like ours, composed of people who are actively working to make revolution, are not the only ones to get attacked. There are many others made up of people who just want to "do their own thing" that also bear the brunt of the pigs' repressive force. One good example is the Albert Pratt Family, a commune which was located at 2242 N Pratt. On March 31, the pigs

got together and contrived an eviction notice stating that the Pratt Family was in "violation of zoning laws," forcing them to move away and fitting neatly into their program of cultural genocide.

The pigs are into divide and conquer. They figure that if we are separated we will lose our effectiveness in trying to convert our dream of a free alternative society--Woodstock Nation--into a reality. They believe that if we live communally we will be able to come close to a working model of Woodstock Nation. And they're right! Unless we realize that we have to stick together and fight for what we want, we will never get it. We have to realize that we have but one common enemy: the racist, the fascist, the capitalist, the imperialist--in short, the PIG! And we have to understand that getting it together will all our oppressed brothers and sisters to form a total collective revolutionary consciousness is the only way to deal with the pig--before it's too late!

SEIZE THE TIME
WHITE PANTHER PARTY
ILLINOIS CHAPTER
CHICAGO

Erro (Gundmundur Gundmundsson), Icelandic, 1932-
American Interior No. 7, 1968



Four Heads Sights & Sounds

6744 N. Sheridan
HEAD SHOP

6749 N. Sheridan
RECORDS • TAPES



American Blues with a British Accent.

Traditional American blues have become one of the biggest musical movements to hit Great Britain since rock and roll, and British audiences are responding with great fervor to both British and American blues artists.

In the forefront of this revival is Blue Horizon, the British label with the best roster of blues acts: Fleetwood Mac.

Otis Spann, Duster Bennett and Jellybread—to name a few.

Their albums on this page are just the first example of the esteem that Blue Horizon and Polydor hold for this important musical idiom.



Blue Horizon Records, Cassettes and 8 Track Cartridge are distributed in the U.S.A. by Polydor Incorporated.

Ah seed! our blessings on your paper! reading the last issue has made us realize how together you've gotten yourselves lately! you've presented such a loving, creative gift to your people, and some food for thought for some of us locked in suburbia. maybe you've shocked some of our people into awakeawareness and hopefully into thought and action.

this letter is the outgrowth of the seeds planted by the last issue and by things happening here, and some of that rap shouldwants sharing with our people through you.

rapping about how it can't happen here, it can't happen at resurrection all-girl catholic suburban high school, we find that it can and does happen even here. drug hassles and rumours about locker raids and narcs are being thrown around to the point of hysteria, and our people are being manipulated against each other. when you don't know who might be a narc, you suspect everybody, even the same kids you did dope with last week, even your closest brothers. and when a new kid, an obvious freak, comes to the school in the middle of the semester, we can't afford to give her a chance. she's TOO nice, creative, interested and freaky to be real. she's so perfect, she must be a plant. so she's branded narc before we even learn her name. this is known as survival.

oh brothers, look around you at what they are doing to us! if we can't trust even those in the movement, then the growing paranoiacancer has become a terminal disease. we're not suggesting blind faith in everyone in sight. we're just suggesting a confidence should be born that's based on the fact that we need each other for survival, that we love enough to risk through love, that we can finally get our heads together out here and join the rest of the nation.

if we let them, they CAN destroy us from within by playing us against each other. and that's a criminal act when you think of the power we could have if we unite.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

Sciprio the Elder & the freaky fags of Res.

Brothers -

As an avid reader of the Seed, I would like to register a bit of a complaint and a bit of an observation. In the last issues of Seed (Volume 4, Nos. 12 & 13) Sue wrote a page called 'Making It Together'. Sadly, in Volume 4, No. 13, Sue wrote that she had had a miniscule response. Can the PEOPLE loosen up and give. Must they depend upon establishment places like Grace Church for food, medical aid... creation of a new world or blood sucking the old? 'Could it be,' I say to myself, 'the PEOPLE fear as much as the establishment?' For example, a friend and I dropped in to the Seed office to obtain a back copy for a friend and rap as we had done with a very friendly salesman we kept seeing. However, we seemed to be viewed coldly and with suspicion. If my bell bottoms were too new and my friend's clothes not Salvation Army, that doesn't mean we don't back the revolution - interest abounds. We belong to a group of about 7 to 8 who possess various degrees of influence over about 4 to 5 hundred students - that's right, TEACHERS (ick). Nevertheless we would like to give our students more than one side, not just the establishment. It seems that only the establishment talks. Why?

Don't fall into the establishment routine of judging by appearances; to prove my mind must I look like you? Or can't I do my own thing and still talk to the PEOPLE? The salesman was most willing to talk - hopefully not just to hustle our 35 cents. Did the office staff fear us or just not care? Do broken windows make you clam up? If the revolution is to bring equality, brotherhood and love, we had better start loving and caring, at least. Ghandi, Christ and Buddha all loved, cared and were severely mistreated.

Must the PEOPLE fall to the establishment level of being cold and afraid of things they don't know? Are we loving each other or scaring each other? What relevant example do I point to, to show my students that there exist some who don't fear or don't care about things or persons they little understand or know? Love and understanding will set the world free, but let's not quibble about who starts loving and understanding first.

Frustrated and sad.

jane fisher

Dear Sirs:

An apparantly left-wing friend of mine on a recent trip to Chicago bought me a subscription to your periodical. Vol. 4 No. 13 is the second (and hopefully the last) issue I've received.

Let it be understood that I care not to receive your trash again. I don't care what you do with my copy (burning it would be nice) but please don't send it to me. I feel insulted and embarrassed to know that my name is even on your mailing list.

I know it's hard for you to fathom but I've seen too many of my close friends die because they believed in what you are trying to tear down. No, they didn't (we don't) believe in war for war's sake. We believe as American citizens and American fighting men, we owe it to ourselves and our country to carry out the military obligations our elected officials have made for us. This is but one point on which I'm in complete disagreement with you. I won't linger on the numerous other points.

You're making money doing your thing -- more power to you. That's what makes this country so great -- that clowns like you have the right to shout their opinions (however ridiculous they are).

Thank you.

Sargeant A. Michael Grace
448-46-3788
SOA (CCC) 5th Special Forces Group
1st Special Forces
A. P. O. San Francisco, California 96499

Chao Seed,

I'm an active-duty GI studying the Vietnamese language at Fort Bliss, Texas. I'm also a member of GI's For Peace and I thought you might like to know what we've been up to. January 15th, 80 active-duty GI's picketed Gen. Westmoreland when he spoke here. We put out a monthly paper called 'Gigline'. We just held a rally here that drew about 1400 people.

The Army has tried everything they can to stop us and they've failed. We'll continue to fight as long as the military tries to dehumanize us and send us and our brothers off to kill and die in senseless wars. ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE! I'd like to have a subscription to the Seed. My address is:

PFC Joe Grubisec
489-60-9003
Box 603782
Biggs Field, Ft. Bliss, Texas

FEED

BACK

[We got a letter in the mail late Friday night. We don't know if it's from who it says it's from and we didn't get the poem, but here's the text of "A Declaration of a State of War." Unfortunately, the copy we received got lost just after it was typed, so all you Red Squad readers shouldn't bother to come around.]

May 21, 1970

Enclosed is the first communication from the Weatherman underground, some in the form of tapes by one of the Weatherman 12. Also enclosed is a poem to the three killed in the townhouse explosion. We've mailed copies to several of our friends and several of our enemies.

+++ +++ +++ +++ +++ +++ +++ +++ +++ +++ +++ +++
Hello. This is Bernardine Dohrn.
I'm going to read A DECLARATION OF A STATE OF WAR. This is the first communication from the Weatherman underground.

All over the world, people fighting Amerikan imperialism look to Amerika's youth to use our strategic position behind enemy lines to join forces in the destruction of the empire.

Black people have been fighting almost alone for years. We've known that our job is to lead white kids into armed revolution. We never intended to spend the next five or twenty-five years of our lives in jail. Ever since SDS became revolutionary, we've been trying to show how it is possible to overcome the frustration and impotence that comes from trying to reform this system. Kids know the lines are drawn; revolution is touching all of our lives. Tens of thousands have learned that protest and marches don't do it. Revolutionary violence is the only way.

Now we are adapting the classic guerrilla strategy of the Vietcong and the urban guerrilla strategy of the Tupamaros to our own situation here in the most technically advanced country in the world.

Che taught us that "revolutionaries swim like fish in the sea." The alienation and contempt that young people have for this country has created the ocean for this revolution.

The hundreds and thousands of young people who demonstrated in the sixties against the war and for civil rights grew to hundreds of thousands in the past few weeks actively fighting Nixon's invasion of Cambodia and the attempted genocide against black people. The insanity of Amerikan "justice" has added to its list of atrocities six blacks killed in Augusta, two in Jackson four white Kent State students, making thousands more into revolutionaries.

The parents of "privileged" kids have been saying for years that the revolution was a game for us. But the war and the racism of this society show that it is too fucked up. We will never live peaceably under this system.

This was totally true of those who died in the New York townhouse explosion. The third person who was killed was Terry Robbins, who led the first rebellion at Kent State less than two years ago.

The 12 Weathermen who were indicted for leading last October's riots in Chicago have never left the country. Terry is dead, Linda was captured by a pig informer, but the rest of us move freely in and out of every city and youth scene in this country. We're not hiding out but we're invisible.

There are several hundred members of the Weatherman underground and some of us face more years in jail than the 50,000 deserters and draft dodgers now in Canada. Already many of them are coming back to join us in the underground or to return to the Man's army and tear it up from inside along with those who never left.

We fight in many ways. Dope is one of our weapons. The laws against marijuana mean that millions of us are outlaws before we actually split. Guns and grass are united in the youth underground.

Freaks are revolutionaries and revolutionaries are freaks. If you want to find us, this is where we are. In every tribe, commune, dormitory, farmhouse, barracks and townhouse where kids are making love, smoking dope and loading guns--fugitives from Amerikan justice are free to go.

For Diana Oughton, Ted Gold and Terry Robbins, and for all the revolutionaries who are still on the move here, there has been no question for a long time now-- we will never go back.

Within the next fourteen days we will attack a symbol or institution of Amerikan injustice. This is the way we celebrate the example of Eldridge Cleaver and H. Rap Brown and all black revolutionaries who first inspired us by their fight behind enemy lines for the liberation of their people. Never again will they fight alone.

Dear Seed:

My own feelings toward bombing are negative, but all my reasoning would have no effect on those caught up in the romantic aura or whatever it is, so I will simply make a suggestion to them. Stop the symbolic shit and go for the gut. Offices are interchangeable - a few thou and you've got a new one. The real targets are pipelines and factory chimneys, rails, and so on. Also, it's rather amateurish to blow yourself up. There are Army instructions readily available for making plastic explosives, which can only be fucked up by a schlemiel. TNT has been passe for guerillas for twenty years.

Still, I hope this doesn't go on. It only hastens the fall into facism.

T. Watson

Dear Seed

We need to tighten up.....or are we waiting for our john Sinclair.....or are we waiting for our trans-love energies or are we waiting for our MC-5 (pre-money grubbers) or are we waiting for some rich man to start a grande ballroom.

What are we waiting for, another convention?

Don't people realize that you people at the Seed can't do it alone.....

People of Chicago: where have all the flowers gone???? I love this city.....I am for more free Sunday afternoons in Lincoln Park.....I am for more 1.00 dollar nights anywhere.....I am for more love in this city.....I am for the Cubs.....

Dear Seed:

The Seed, Vol. 4, No. 13, expresses an unbecoming attitude of despair, of wondering if it's all worth it.

Certainly, there is still a need to advocate a change. We straights are faced with daily inequities which are reported by overground media, but not condemned for existing. While editorializing has by no means been hindered by Spiro's ranting, no overground newspaper is willing to show intolerance toward the injustices in the American systems. Only the underground is unafraid to comment on the horrors which are too present in the society we cannot leave, despite the fact that we do not love it. A Seed advertiser would have us believe we can live in a commune for a thousand dollars; the price of personal peace? Money can't buy peace.

We see no chance for a change within our lifetime unless more citizens are willing to work for a change. The necessity for revolution in American systems is no longer of concern only to the Movement. The just plain folks are hearing and reading and discussing the need for reforms, the need to return to the democracy that could have been, and maybe still could be. The number of aware citizens is growing - in itself, this speaks for the good that has been done by the underground press and by the articulate young people who have convinced the straights of the necessity for change.

It should be the concern of the underground press not merely to express its contempt for America, but to inform as many readers as possible outside of the Movement of the necessity for change, to reach the growing number of persons who are concerned that the System should not be allowed to reproduce itself at every election.

The Radical Right, through such groups as Liberty Lobby, blankets its readers with garbage about the everyday dangers of the Left; the Hruskas are allowed to say that a little mediocrity goes a long way, especially on the Supreme Court. The Seed better not stop now. As long as the conditions still exist that necessitated the confrontations of 1968, the Seed lives.

If the Movement is allowed to burn itself out, the Establishment will attribute all the causes espoused by the Movement members to 'passing fancy'. The death of the Movement would suggest to its critics that there was no need for the changes that underground presses demanded.

The Seed is getting older, is in need of more than euphoric hallucinogens - the Sandy Darlingtons are evolving, the Marshalls who find they are doing the same thing outside of the System that they were trapped into doing within the System. Nevertheless, as long as there is a Dave Dellinger and a Bill Kunstler, there is a place for an organized fight against the America which is no longer American.

The Seed's writers have become more articulate, are showing a different kind of maturity. Perhaps it is a plea for a return to happiness, perhaps it is a muted shout for more valid solutions than have previously been proposed. Let us hope that the Seed will continue to contribute in the same manner it has in recent issues.

Thanksalot.

Mary

Dear Sirs,

Please print this invite in your next issue in your new classified page. Everybody has my personal invitation. Large campus, and lake.

Mike Czybowski
Battery C
Culver Military Acad.
Culver, Ind.



*The Superintendent, Faculty and Class of 1970
of*

Culver Military Academy

request the honor of your presence

during the

Commencement Exercises

June sixth to June eighth

nineteen hundred and seventy

Culver, Indiana

brothers and sisters -

we be of a free people, working and growing here on the northeast coast, and we reach out needing others to reach out to us also -

working and growing around an all-media mobile communication workshop, film, stillphoto, silkscreen etc., get the technology out, build the community of myth-understanding - anger to destroy the monster - specifically, Maliscet Penobscot Passamagboddy Micmac & Aroostook (Indian) - Peoples whose words must be listened to, for they speak of this land our People have despoiled, of these gods whose faces we can't see through our poisonous industrial body/mind pollution/congestion - consciousness that we must take care of our own, and that to learn where we are among all Peoples, we must listen to those who still remember - talk about the prophecies, this year the last completing cycle of Indian Peoples coming together, they who sow life -

so we're asking that you and the Berkeley Tribe and the Old Mole perhaps join in a specific effort to put together and make known a listing of Peoples with land liberated for workbuildinglearningteaching, for the energy flowing across this continent now this summer and beyond to have the space to concentrate and flow - free space for free People to breathe freely and develop the clarity of our hearts into movement master our tools and bring down the monster by drawing all life out of it - how many million young on the road this summer? may the school boards wait all september for their flock, may the People all leave the man's schools for their brothers and sisters have liberation schools enough for all - and we're asking that you help make it real -

could you send us Seed as you come out with it, also any word you have of Indian Peoples, the Tribe we are reaching out to, ecology-cosmology - anything and everything to expand the Circle

we be of one blood

all power to all life

Jacques Don Michelle Jim David Marsha Ella
Jordan Sanora et al
Comfort Thomas Farm
Salisbury Cove
Mount Desert Island
Maine

LOVE and PEACE.....We have to do it, now...Because more & more people are splitting. We have got to try and keep them here. Otherwise it will be you and me and Mayor Daley.....

Dear Seed:
April 27, 1970, about 1:25 a.m. Channel 9
Subject: WGN's Drug Abuse Week
Speaker: Tom Foran

Foran expressed genuine histrionic concern over the large number of deaths incurred by the use of heroin in this fair country. He pointed out that over two metric tons of heroin are used in a year's time in US of A. I mean right here under these spacious! I mean for Christ's purple mountain majesty's sake, dammit! Foran is afraid that drugs kill!

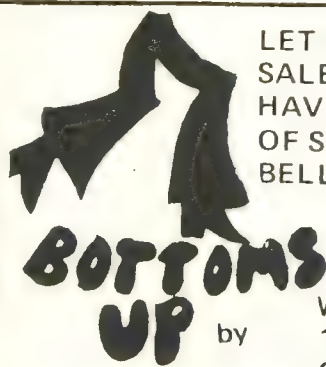
Maybe I'm naive, but how the hell can the government profess concern over deaths by drugs, and then on a day when only a few kids die in Nam say that the casualties were light? I know the government's hypocrisy has been made vividly clear on numerous occasions. However, you would think that they would at least try to get something together for their public.

It seems a dead kid with a needle stuck in his arm looks distasteful to Mr. Foran. But apparently his breakfast would have no trouble staying down at the sight of a young soldier sprawled out in a ditch with half his guts running over the ground and his patriotic American brains spilled out over his buddy's blown off leg.

They call this generation the "spoiled brat" generation. We're a bunch of ungrateful kids who refuse to listen to mature, experienced adults. Mature adults don't picket, march, or demonstrate when they don't get their way. Hell no! If Asia won't shape up, our mature adults are going to send their ungrateful sons over there to bust some Asian heads together (and some of their own in the process!). Now that's responsible, adult action. If we want to change this country, they tell us, we're going to have to act like adults. My feelings exactly. It's high time (pardon the pun) we stopped marching like kids, and settle our differences like the "big people."

Palace Trust

P.S. We could even let Abbie Hoffman and mayor Daley negotiate a peaceful settlement in Paris, while we are busy holding a Chicago massacre!



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HAVE A FINE SELECTION
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1359 N. WELLS
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Chicago Ave. at Michigan

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SERVING FINE FOODS SINCE 1969

The Seed is planted...

NORTH

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Zodiac Enterprises
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General Store
Subway
The Guild
Old Town Bkstr
Newsstand
Volume I
Barbara's
Trading Post
Can-It
Gramophone
Round Records
Old Wells Records
Occult Bkstr
Subterranean Impts
Man at Ease
Rodman's
Wecord Womb
The Book Store
Light Boutique
Adams Apple
BIBA
Eugene Bluejean
Tom Cat Bookstore
Mikes Bkstr
Cafe Pergolesi
Fullerton Bookstore
Midwest Stereo
Blue Note Record Shop
Rodman's
Other Door
Sights & Sounds
Steve Starr Studio
Flip Side
Tobacco Market

2661 N Clark
3647 N Broadway
180 N Wacker
7614 Ashland
6744 Sheridan
5550 Broadway
4812 Broadway
2336 Devon
3232 W Altgeld
2581 Lincoln
2446 Lincoln
2310 Lincoln
Fullerton Stop
2136 Halsted
Armitage & Sedgwick
North & Wells
Pipers Alley
1434 N Wells
1500 Blk Wells
1407-B N Wells
2663 N Clark
6469 Sheridan
664 State
651 State
911 N Rush
2630 N Clark
1341 W Morse
1450 N Wells
2478 Lincoln
3347 W Lawrence
6229 N California
22 E Elm
7647 N Paulina
2927 Broadway
2909 Broadway
3404 Halsted
3417 W Fullerton
1445 W Morse
3352 Lincoln
2521 W Devon
3124 N Broadway
6743 N Sheridan
2654 N Clark
3314 W Foster
1517 N Wells

Newsstand
One Octave Higher
Specialty Imports N
Sandpiper

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2833 N Broadway
1545 N Wells
1517 W Howard

LITTLE AL'S RECORD SHOPS

3216 W Lawrence
660 Varnon, Glencoe
41 W Division

2739 Milwaukee
3171 Lincoln
1548 N Wells

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Discount Records
Connoisseur
Paperback Center

55 W Monroe
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Blow Your Mind Records
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Mod Shop
Circle Bkstr
Triangle Records
Book Nook

1044 W Taylor
Harper Court
1463 E Hyde Pk
53rd & Lake Pk
2308 E 71st
11723 S Michigan
1049 W Taylor
6616 S Pulaski
1540 E 55th

WEST

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5249 W Irving Park
3148 N Central
723½ South Blvd, Oak Park

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Chambers
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The Record Shack
Belly Button
Pantique
Ye Old General Store

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1307½ Chicago, Evanston
760 Western Ave, Lake Forest
8050 N Milwaukee, Niles
4724 W Oakton, Skokie
4033 W Dempster, Skokie
20002 S Halsted, Chicago Hts.
2502 N Harlem, Elmwood Pk

Back issues of the Seed are being sold at Tobacco Market
in Bizarre Bazaar, 1517 N. Wells Street.

If you are interested in carrying the Seed in your store
call the Seed 929-0133 and leave a message for Donovan.

BLOOMSBURY
PEOPLE
ARE
NOT WHAT'S
HAPPENING!



BLOOMSBURY
PEOPLE
ARE
WHAT'S GOING
TO BE!

NEW FROM



MGM
RECORDS

THEATER

Second City 1616 N Wells presents 'Chicago where Justice is Done or Oh! Cal Coolidge!' Tues thru Thurs 9pm, Fri&Sat 8:30 & 11, Sun at 9. \$2.95-\$3.95. Improvisations are free and follow the evening's performances every day but Friday.

The Old Town Players Theater-Workshop presents the 'Chalk Garden,' May 15 thru July 5, Fri&Sat 8:30, Sun 7:30 at 1718 N North Park. All tickets \$2. For reservations call 645-0145.

The Fourth Force will present evenings of improvisational movement and scenes every Mon at 8:30 & evenings of works-in-progress every Sat at 8:30. 4715 N Broadway, admission \$1.50, call 782-9319 for reservations and info.

The Dance Troupe and students of Columbia College will perform 'Journey' on Weds at 8pm at 1725 N Wells, admission FREE.

The Organic Theatre, 925 W. Diversey, will present its original adaptation of Homer's 'Odyssey' beginning May 22. It will be presented each Thurs. & Sat. at 8:30pm. Tickets are \$2.50 (students on Thurs. are \$1.50) For reservations call 477-1977.

The Goodman Theatre, 200 S. Columbus Drive, presents G. B. Shaw's 'Heartbreak House' starting May 29. Presented on Tues., Weds., & Thurs., Sun. at 7:30pm, Fri., & Sat. at 8:30pm For further info call 236-7080.

Hull House Playwrights' Center 222 W North, presents 'In a Funny How Town' running thru June 6, Fridays & Saturdays at 8:30. Tickets \$2, \$1.50 for students. Call 664-0998 for reservations.

The Cafe Topa coffee house, 904 W Belmont, presents Edward Albee's 'Zoo Story', thru mid June, Fri&Sat 8:30, Sun 7:30. Call 549-8618 for more information.

The Kingston Mines Theatre Co 2356 N Lincoln will present 'The People VS Ranchman' by Megan Terry for a minimum ten week run beginning April 3. Fri, Sat & Sun at 9, tickets \$2. For reservations call 525-9893.

The Free Theater presents 'Joan of Arc', a rock opera by Wm Russo, at the Lincoln Park Presbyterian Church, 600 W Fullerton. Show times are Sun 7&9, Mon 8pm.

MUSIC

- West Side Soul**
- L&A 1422 S Pulaski
- Walton's Corner S Roosevelt & Washtenaw
- Club Alex 1815 W Roosevelt
- Sportsman's Roosevelt & Kedzie
- Big Dukes 2500 W Roosevelt

At El Panama, 74th & Stoney Island, every Thurs 9-2am the Chairmen of Soul present a psychedelic strut.

Rose & Kelly's 308 E Pershing is open every Mon at 8pm with the best music happenings.

- Chicago Blues Scene**
- Turners 39th & Indiana
- Peppers 43rd & Vincennes
- Theresa's 48th & Indiana
- Riviera Lake & Kedzie
- Williams Lounge 4223 W Madison
- Garfield Lounge Madison & Homan
- Don's Cedar Club Milwaukee & Division

For the latest blues happenings drop by the Jazz Record Mart at 7 W Grand, & they'll tell you where it's at.

The New Quiet Knight is at 953 W Belmont featuring the finest music, drinks, food, soft drinks, coffee...ample parking nearby. Tues is blues nite with Siegal/Schwall. Call 348-9509 for more information.

And don't forget: On June 7th Right-On Free City Music presents: Mason Profit, Pure Smack Wilderness Road, Bob Gibson, The Blimp Works Band in Lincoln Park at the public forum. Sound System by Euphoria Blimp Works.

Calendar

Heads Up, 386 Hainsville Road in Roundlake Pk., has got a good thing going. Located on an 11 acre lakefront property, it is the perfect refuge for city-slickers to get away from it all. It features a head shop, leather shop, ice-cream parlor, record shop, cake bar, and good vibes. Plus the fact it has FREE jam sessions on Tues. & Friday nights, & occasionally weekends. Open every night at 8pm. For further info & directions call 546-8005.

If you're under 21 and cannot get into the Blues Bars the next best thing is Mojo. 78 new releases and everything in between. Interviews with blues folk. Host Cary Baker, Tues 7:30pm on WNTH radio, 88.1 FM.

The Earl of Old Town West, 4343 Harlem in Norridge presents Dee Dee Wright and Brian Gieler on Fridays & Saturdays & sometimes on Sundays (which will be announced) thru June

FREE rock concert at Ryan's Woods (87th & Western) on Saturday, June 6th, noon to 8pm. Will be featuring 'Sandoz', 'Lake Shore Drive', & other local and Milwaukee bands.

American Tribal Productions is featuring monster rock concerts every weekend at the Aragon Ballroom. On June 5 are scheduled 'Sha-na-na', 'Uncle Dirty', 'Crow', & others, June 12 & 13 - 'C.J. & The Fish', 'Shocking Blue', 'Pacific Gas & Electric'. June 19 - 'Traffic' with Stevie Winwood. Cast of Hair. Tickets are available at all ticketron outlets & by dialing T-I-C-K-E-T-S.

A benefit concert for the Old Town School of Folk Music will be held Friday, June 12, 8:30pm at the Francis W. Parker Aud., Clark & Webster. Playing will be Bob Gibson and Now & Then. Tickets (adults-\$2.50, students-\$1.50) are available at the Old Town School of Folk Music, 909 W. Armitage. For further info call 525-7472.



CONTINUING

The Other Door coffeehouse, 3124 N Broadway is open weekdays 7pm to 2am, Fridays 9:30pm with open poetry readings, Sat & Sun 1pm to ? Free community music on Sundays.

The New Product Line coffeehouse in Arlington Hts is open Fri 8-12. Live entertainment and recreation at 500 E Miror. Call 255-8850 for more information.

Antigone Coffeehouse, 419 Lincolnway (basement of Teen Center, entrance in alley), LaPorte Ind., Sat 8-12pm. Folk music, impromptu, and all around fun & food. Admission only 75¢.

Coffeehouse-crafts center at 1157 N LaSalle Fridays & Saturdays 8-12:30. Coffee, rap, popcorn. Do your thing. FREE

The Community Arts Foundation invites Chicagoans to "come and play" theater games every Sun at 3pm. Admission is \$2. Call 525-1052 for info or reservations.

RAHAB's coffee house, 1649 N Wells. Coffee, cider, music, discussion, poetry. Only 50¢.

9th Way Coffee House 116 S Michigan rm 1108, 8pm Fridays.

The Blue Gargoyle at 5655 S University holds Hoot & Rap sessions every Wed & Thurs nite. Call 955-5826 for more information.

Social Encounter with sensory awareness & interpersonal relationship experiences every Weds 7:30-10pm at The Center, 140 N State. \$3.50 admission. Call 641-5695 for reservations.

Steve&Nans coffee house 10708 W 71 St in LaGrange open every day from 9am featuring Nans famous spaghetti.

Cafe Pergolesi 3404 N Halsted, coffeehouse, bridge, chess, local artists gallery, baroque music. Nightly 6-12, Sat & Sun til 1am: No cover, no minimum.

The Earl of Old Town features live folk music nightly, 1615 N Wells, 9-4am.

WEEKENDS Harper Theater Coffee House Review of improvisation & satire by the New Old Fashioned Players every Fri & Sat nite 9-1am. Folk, bluegrass & balladeers are also featured.

It's Here coffeehouse 6455 N Sheridan features folk singers & satirists, Fri-Sun. Doors open at 7:30, shows at 8 & 10:30, \$2.50 per person 75¢ min. Call SH3-9781 for more information.

Saturday's Child Coffeehouse 212 Lincoln, Porter Ind (get off Ind. Toll Rd at Chesterton) Fri & Sat 8-12pm open stage Fridays continuous entertainment & food. \$1.25.

The College of Complexes presents guest speakers every Sat nite at 9pm. Cost is only \$1. The College is located at 105 W Grand. Call 664-4440 for more information.

The Diocese of Chicago of the Universal Life Church Coffee House, 1049 W Polk, gets it on nitely. Sounds weekends. "It's open when the light's on."

FREE FILMS from Newsreel every Wed night at 8 - Neighborhood commons, Wisconsin & Fremont. If you've got films to show, call David at 248-9858.

Bob Gand and his staff will be featured in the 'Spring Concert' at the Village School of Folk Music, 631 Deerfield Rd, Deerfield Ill, on Sun May 17 at 5pm.

Allison Theatre Dance Center will be having summer courses in ballet, jazz, and modern dance from June 8 to Aug. 14. Those interested should call 332-5923. The Dance Center is located in the Stevens Bldg., suite 1901, 17 N. State.

COMMUNITY

FREE FEED at the Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W Belden every Wed at 6pm.

The Ranch Triangle is an organization fighting proposed plans for urban renewal in the Halsted-Armitage Community. The proposes plans do not include plans for low & moderate housing. If you want to help call 248-3886.

SCLS (Operation Breadbasket) has a free breakfast program every morning Mon-Fri, 7-10am at St Anna Church 55th & LaSalle Sts and also at Christ the King Lutheran Church 3700 Lake Park. If you want to help call Mrs Bell at 723-2226.

If you want to do something about all that shit floating around in the air contact Citizens Revolt Against Pollution (CRAP) at 463-0308.

ACLU needs office volunteers during the day. Call 236-5564 or stop in at 6 S Clark.

STOP DEATH The Cryonics Society of Illinois (people against death) is trying to get it together. Call Lucille at 468-0462 or John at 276-9166 for more info.

Gay Liberation welcomes interested people to attend its meetings and to participate in the gay movement. For further information call:
North Side 477-3724
South Side/Univ of Chicago 955-7433
West Side/Univ of Illinois 246-3551
Loop/Roosevelt Univ 525-5268
Northern Suburbs/Northwestern Univ 338-8241
Northern Suburbs/Northwestern Univ 338-8241
Gay Womens Caucus 955-7433 (South Side)
642-7476 (North Side)

NEED HELP? Free medical & legal help, food, housing and warmth. It's a solid thing. Call the Looking Glass at 334-2601 or come to 1725 Wilson. Open 24 hours a day.

Student Mob, 9 S Clinton, holds open meetings each Sat at 1:00 in the Univ of Ill Union Bldg.

Evanston Free Univ opened in Jan. They need people to teach. For catalogue or more info write or call Ron Freund, 804 Washington St, Evanston, 328-8769 or Gigi at 869-9597.

SPECIAL

The Roosevelt U. Film Society will present the Chicago premiere of 'The Climax' (1967-Italian) on Weds., June 10, 7:30pm. SEVERE TICKET for admission to the film society is \$5.00. All showings at Sinha Hall, Roosevelt U., 430 S. Michigan Ave. For further info call WA 2-3580, ext.351 or 352.

There will be a meeting of all White Panthers from Chicago and surrounding areas on Thurs, June 11. For more info call Free City Exchange at 281-7198.

ART

Drawings & paintings by artist-reporter Franklin McMahon are now being shown at the Chicago Historical Society, North Ave & Clark, 9:30 to 4:30 daily; 12:30 to 5:30 Sundays thru October.

Alices Revisited, 950 Wrightwood, is having a reopening benefit on Sat. & Sun., June 6 & 7. In titled 'Spring Orgy of the Arts', it will be having a rummage sale, art & craft fair, and a children's puppet show in the afternoons. In the evenings it will be featuring films, bands, and poetry, for which there will be a donation of \$1.50.



GAY LIB CALENDAR ON PAGE 21.

WOMEN'S LIB CAL. IS ON PAGE 23.

Free Feeds are already happening at the Sunday love-ins in Lincoln Park. If you're hungry, come and get it. Donations are needed to keep 'em going.

ROOKIES: WHEN DEALING WITH HIPPIES, RADICALS, AND NIGGERS, SHOOT FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER. ABOVE ALL, DON'T LET THEM GET TO THEIR JEWISH LAWYERS. *Handwritten signature*

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"WE ARE ADVOCATES OF THE ABOLITION OF WAR, WE DO NOT WANT WAR, BUT WAR CAN ONLY BE ABOLISHED THROUGH WAR, AND IN ORDER TO GET RID OF THE GUN, IT IS NECESSARY TO TAKE UP THE GUN." - Mao

LIT.

"Greenfeel" is a beautiful magazine about creation, kids, and community. We're part of the Revolution. "Greenfeel," Box 347, Barre, Vermont, 05641. 44 pp. \$1.00. kids, 25 cents.



MUSIC

Wanted: Drummer, we wanna play acid rock, Pete, 729-7814.

Experienced drummer looking for a heavy group. Vocals, too. 777-5243, Nick Forte.

Wanted: organist to work with a singer into jazz/rock. Call C. Brown, 826-7710, Chicago.

Looking for lead-rhythm guitar, over 21, union, folk-country, some singing, own equipment. Working as trio for agent 48-49 weeks per year. \$175 per on road through Midwest, South, and East. Want a player willing to reinvest time and partial earnings in recording my and your originals in Nashville. Give me time to reply, am now on the road. Also give me your ambitions and experience. Bobby Williams, 106 Navajo Drive, Lake Manawa, Council Bluffs, Iowa, 51501. (712) 366-1136.

Established, working Madison, Wisc. rock band playing all original material is looking for a new keyboard man. Looking for creativity, experience, and easy-to-get-alongability. Ken (608) 256-5318.

Drummer who also plays violin and sings wants to join or start group. Am serious about music. Call Doug at 439-7900 before /, and at 858-1736 after 6.

Drummer and guitarist need bassist and organist, or group needing drummer and guitarist. Rick, 585-1333.

...MESSAGES

Please, Chuck Dunn, contact Lavergne. Your mother needs help. Anyone who might know of his whereabouts, tell him to call his ex. Please. UN-4-1972.

If you want the weapon that kills superman, give \$10 to Tim before 10:00. Mr. Ziplik.

Northsiders: Beware of Gary Fishneck, 5019 Avers, a burn artist operating on North Side near Foster and Western! a victim.

Ultra Violet, you are too much, and I'll love you ALWAYS.—Butch.

Vivian Marasa or anyone knowing her whereabouts call (213) 254-4764, or (213) 466-6221. Want to know if you're okay.

Anyone know Eddy Grant? Please tell him that Charlie is trying to find him. I can be reached through the address I gave him here in Chicago. Need his help and company in the Colorado thing.

Ed the Warlock—Please contact Mable through the medium. No complications.

Cathy, please call, we love you so much. Aunt Donna.

FOR SALE

Am splitting and must sell lots of my stuff: posters, collages, montages; all fluorescent and/or colored rtobe prints-10¢ to \$1. A few of my paintings, lots of strobe silkscreens-\$5. 45 rpm's 25¢. Curios and jewelry-10¢ to \$5. Am also in the process of painting really unusual furniture in a really unusual way-\$10 to \$20. I'll paint yours-\$1 to \$20. Robyn, 945-5723.

INTERCOURSE



Fender Bandmaster amp and bottom. 2 twelve inch Jensens. like new. \$190. talk to Ken only, 485-6072.

For Sale: Goya 12-string guitar with hard shell case. Excellent condition. \$180. 764-1155.

For Sale: 1970 Mustang Mach I 351. 4 barrel, automatic, AM radio/stereo tape, p.s., power disc brakes. Take over payments. Splitting, I have to sell it. Bob, 426-6678, after 6:00.

1960 GMC ½ pickup with camper shell-V6, auto, trans., new brakes system, good condition. asking \$675. Larry, 271-4511.

For Sale: full set of blue pearl drums, 35 mm Praktika Nova B-single lens reflex camera plus light meter, '64 Chevelle-runs well, body needs some work. Tony, 721-6371.

For sale: folk guitar, one year old, with pic and instruction book. Call NE-1-8386, after 5 p.m.

For Sale: double pickup solid body guitar. No name, imported from Italy. \$50. or best offer. 275-1432, ask for Wayne.

For Sale: Kawasaki 350cc motorcycle. 1,000 miles, like new. Only broken in. Extras, too. Must sell. Make offer. Reny, 368-0140.

Two bikes for sale, girl's 24 inch, boy's 28 inch. Call NE-1-8386, after 5 p.m.

RIDES PLACES

Wanted: young woman to share apartment with young mother and child. Corky, 525-1961.

Female looking for ride to San Francisco first week of June. Will share expenses. S. Higgins, 4043 N. Kenmore.

Female to be 18 in August wants to share apartment with other women. Faith, 755-6663, after 5. weekdays.

Looking for apartment on near north or in Hyde Park. Can you help? 721-6371.

Pete-ride to West in Late June. Collect: 834-2374. 2 people going.

FREE CITY EXCHANGE
281-7197

I need a place to stay some time next month. Sue, 279-1645.

Apt. needed by June 20th. \$100 per month or less. Desire place where I can turn on stereo and let friends come in. Farther NW. the better. Jon, 253-3433.

Need companion around 18 years old for trip to Australia this autumn. Llevwys, 338-9135, after 6.

I want someone to camp, fish, and canoe with in Ontario. 2 weeks or more in June. Bob, 739-2643.

If anyone needs a roommate, please notify me. Am 20 yr. old female who needs a place to live for 3 or 4 months. Can only afford about \$25 a month rent. 966-9878.

For rent: 7 room apartment, unfurnished, convenient to transportation, free parking lot available, fireplace. Located Old Town West. \$190/month. 1130 W. Armitage.

Because of lack of cash, we are being forced to move to an unfurnished apartment. Need rug or mattress, crates, pillows, or anything that can be used as furniture. Sorry, can't pay much. Are willing to offer the new place to people over 18 with no legal hassles as a crash pad—for any contributions made. Write: Katay Hoff, 2837 S. Hillock St., Chicago

I need a ride to Boston area now or else in mid-June, but prefer now. Will share expenses. Call Mark, OR-4-8326. Talk to me, or you may get a bum rap.

ALL ADS ON THE CLASSIFIED PAGE ARE FREE, BUT NOT ALL ADS CAN BE RUN IMMEDIATELY, DUE TO SPACE AVAILABLE AND DATE RECEIVED. WE'VE TRIED TO ELIMINATE RIP-OFFS, LEGAL TURN-ONS, MODEL ADS, DATING SERVICES, HIP CAPITALISTS, AND GENERALLY QUESTIONABLE STUFF. WE STILL CANNOT VOUCH FOR THE SINCERITY OR LEGITIMACY, AND IF YOU STILL GET RIPPED OFF, LET US KNOW. ADS WILL BE ACCEPTED IN PERSON OR BY MAIL — NOT ON THE PHONE. IF YOU STILL HAVE QUESTIONS, PLEASE CALL SUE AT THE SEED. WHEN WRITING, INCLUDE PHONE NUMBER AND ADDRESS, WHICH WILL BE WITHHELD FOR THE ASKING.

FREE CITY MUSIC STARTS JUNE 7!

One or more people to share driving to Seattle with female, leaving around June 10th. Andy, 281-3762, after 4:00 p.m.

Need a place to stay, under \$25 a month. call 966-9878.

Female freak needs ride to Los Angeles on or around August 1. Will share expenses. Write: Karin Maas, 557 Elmwood Ave. (no. 1), Evanston, Illinois.

Want to go to a nudist resort or something similar this summer, but have no car to get there. Do you have a ride or know of a place to sunbathe? Please write, Box 0022, Seed.

Male has apartment to share. 465-2712.

Jobs

Need male dancers, call for audition. Shirley Mordine, 944-3756, or 467-0300.

Former University of Mexico student willing to tutor other students who need help. Fluent in both English and Spanish. Settle on price. Car, (312) 547-5795.

Experienced free-lance cinematographer looking for work. Can work with any pro-equipment. Call 944-4400 from 9-5:30. Ask for Manuel.

Help! Trapped in the suburbs and getting paranoid being surrounded by Nixonite and Smith-y Republicans and other all-Amerikans. Seek job to escape. Have some collage, with emphasis in sciences. Really good qualifications. Have had no luck through regular agencies, because no one would believe them. Ed, 849-0534.

Need help with getting bands, lights, sound setting up that special show or affair? call or write Blind Al, 2551 N. Halstead, 929-0133.

HELP!

Wanted: Any sort of bicycle for \$25 or less. Call Stein, 477-9771.

Widower needs help with child. Night mainly. 642-0159, after 6:30.

I need someone to teach me to ride a cycle, 4 hrs a day, 5 days a week. \$15 a week. Must have cycle. April, 421-7852.



"Petty bourgeois anarchists on ego trip."

Any individuals or small groups interested in studying and experimenting in ESP and psychic phenomenon through the medium of hypnotism, with a small informal group, please write to Fred c/o Seed.

Workshop services set in + + + ple. Program begins next week. Artists need! Chur

CHICAGO 15

Kourtroom Kapers

With all the wit, grace and brains of a dinosaur, the Government has plodded through the presentation of its case against fifteen people who attacked a southside Chicago draft board complex a year ago and torched the gasoline-drenched files of potential pawns in the imperial army.

Since the defendants are not denying they did it, the presentation of evidence by the state should have been open and shut. But each gas can, burlap bag, charred record, paint chip, article of clothing and telephone bill (to show Chuck Fillenkamp, accused, took advantage of the raid to make a free long distance call home at SSS expense) which bore some connection with the case was hauled out, discussed by automaton experts, bagged and labelled, and stored in the State's Attorney's pushcarts. Perhaps they were right in spending the time: there will be plenty of controversial issues on appeal without evidence being a question.

The defense of four raiders is that they are crazy. Since insanity is a cultural definition of deviance, and since "the ideas of the ruling class are in every epoch the ruling ideas" (that's Marx, not the defendants), and since Spiro Agnew, a ruler, is sane, clearly anyone who burns draft files is insane.

However, attorney Frank Oliver's attempt to bring Agnew into court to find out why the Vice President believes the element to be "the criminal insane" was denied when Robeson ruled Spiro not competent to judge people's mental state.

The others—only seven, since four of those indicted have gone underground—are trying to argue they were forced to burn the files because the dictates of their conscience so strongly conflicted with government policy. In both instances, the defense needs to show what the defendants were thinking, and that is the last thing the

government or Chief Judge Edwin Robeson wants to have the jury hear.

After much fighting, the defense got the judge to admit questions about "intent," although the prosecution felt that any statement other than an admission of guilt was irrelevant. The first defendant to take the stand, Jesuit seminarian Joseph Mulligan, tried to explain the meaning of a statement about the action which he had drafted. Prosecutor Richard Makarski, a boyish, blond, curly-haired all-American crimestopper, objected, fearing it would lead to a "diatribe against the war or conscription...It would open the door to a circus and lose sight of the real issues in this case." Mulligan's lawyer, Father William Cunningham, said that since at least two of the four charges in the indictment, including conspiracy, refer to a state of mind, such testimony should be permitted. "Simply to prove the act and presume the intent without having ever given the defendant an opportunity to testify to the contrary would hopelessly narrow the defense. It would take away from them any possibility of defense."

Judge ("This court is not heartless") Robeson is not as heavy-handed as Julius Hoffman, but his politics are barely concealed by the occasional smiles. He ruled defendants could testify about intent (what they wanted to do) but not motivation (reasons for the action), and restricted remarks about intent to the Saturday and Sunday of the dawn action. The best that Mulligan could manage was to softly declare a few times, with respect to each count, "My intent was to do whatever I could... to save lives, to stop this war, to bring an end to the draft."

The next day Nicholas Riddell, a forty-year old priest and associate of James Groppi in Milwaukee, tried to say his "intent was twofold. The first part of my intent was to create a catalytic act in society, to wake people up..." But he was cut off. The prosecutor's position is that "intent" only means intent to damage files, the bare physical act. After court, however, Makarski gleefully admitted that, if the government could have proven the intent in burning the files was to incite riot, they would have brought out the Rap Brown anti-riot law. "To wake people up" is inadmissible as evidence of intent, when it's the defense position; "to incite to riot" is admissible, when it's the prosecutor's interpretation.

Both Ridell and Linda Quint have taken the stand to testify to their colleagues' insanity, and to discuss their

own involvement. Ridell said he heard Bill Durkin express some mighty strange opinions for an American, the day before the files flamed away. He said the welfare system was "degrading and dehumanizing;" that President Johnson and President Nixon never really intended to end the war and that; in fact, more wars would be necessary to defend America's empire and that America is a racist country. Durkin also dresses funny, and "lives the same life style as the derelicts he serves." He worked in Milwaukee at the Living Room, a refuge for cast-offs, winos, and poor whites.

The defense called on Dr. John Werry, a U of I psychiatrist, to explain that insanity is both "statistical and cultural." It is always a minority position, and one that is classed by the majority as particularly queer and threatening.

The prosecution has been forced into arguing that outrage about the draft, poverty, the war, and racism is a healthy, normal reaction. States Attorney Howard Hoffmann asked Ridell if politicians like Nixon, Charles Percy, George McGovern, and William Fulbright were crazy for having spoken out on these topics. "No," he replied, "they're sane hypocrites," since they're in a position to do something effective and don't.

The government so fears discussion of the substantive issues of the case that they have objected, with Robeson's approval, to several highly qualified academics, called as defense witnesses in the insanity plea. Dr. Jerome Lettvin, psychiatrist and omnibus scholar from MIT, would have described the "delusional system" of the defendants. They were trapped in a paranoid environment which drove them to commit acts which appear paranoid; for example, trashing draft files to save their lives and the lives of others, threatened by American war power.

Although defense experts have been regularly excluded, Robeson ordered the four people pleading insanity to be examined by a government appointed psychiatrist.

Robeson's narrow and often contradictory rulings on what can be said in court will undoubtedly make juicy material for an appeal, if the 50-ish jury reaches a verdict. Although the judge has ruled out self-defense as a motive in the case, some defendants have been able to tell the jury of their fears of imminent annihilation.

Despite the extremely narrow rulings and constant objections (most courtroom talk is a dialogue: Oliver asks a question, Prosecutors Makarski and Hoffmann object, Robeson sustains), the defendants are getting in a few words on the war, racism, the draft and imperialism. Needless to say, they are all disappointed that the court

24 →

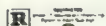
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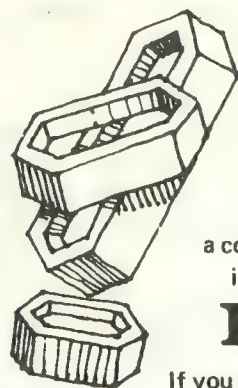


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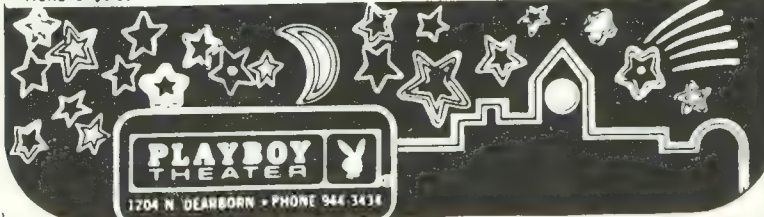
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Jim Brown
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Concerned Citizens	2512 N. Lincoln 348-6842
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LADO	2353 W. North 276-0909
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YSA	939-2667
YAWF	3435 N. Sheffield 248-8082
Chi Peace Council	343 S. Dearborn 922-6578
Chicago 15	226-5853
Community Legal Counsel	726-0157
Lincoln Pk Rights Center	525-9775
Mattachine Midwest	334-2244
N. Side Cooperative Ministry	281-0690
Breadbasket	548-6540
Looking Glass(runaways)	1725 W. Wilson 334-2601
Mental Hlth Clinic	1900 N. Sedgwick 642-3531
VD Clinic	27 E. 26th St. 842-0222
Student Health Org.	1613 E. 63rd 493-2741
Grace Church(runaways)	555 W. Belden 549-1002
*****	*****
ACLU	6 S. Clark 236-5564
Law Student Comm	357 E. Chicago 649-8462
People's Law	2156 N. Halsted 929-1880

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Police Emergency	765-1313
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*****	*****
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North Side	472-2967
Northwestern Univ.	338-9241
Roosevelt Univ.	525-5268

GAY
LIB.

We have a lot of work to do before homosexuals can be free and open in this society. We've already started work in many areas because people have expressed an interest. If you can help, we can use it. We have a great time when there is a group of people together, a drag when one person tries to do everything.

We are working on:

A bimonthly newsletter---getting women together---a permanent bail bond---legal defense---improving the bars and social centers---speaking engagements---social events---the sodomy law appeal now before the supreme court---better homophile movement communications---a council on religion and the homosexual---coffeehouses---community center---elmhurst and the west side---stop officer John. Manley---wednesday, gay lib night at Alice's Restaurant---public relations---sex education---blacks---personal counseling---christopher street celebration week.

THE BARS THEY ARE A'CHANGIN'

There is a need to improve the social life of Chicago Gays. The bars are the only place for Gay people to go to get together outside of home. There is no question that they were for shit. Everyone goes to the coast if they want to have a good night out on the town. Why can't we have good bars in Chicago?

When we began speaking to the owners of the Normandie Inn it became clear that they weren't going to respond to our wishes to improve the bars unless we organized a boycott for those improvements. We did that for a weekend in April. A nearly empty bar convinced the owners that they would have to take the wishes of Gay people seriously. Other bars have been more responsive to their patrons.

The bar owners agreed to the following:

1. Gay people can dance both fast and slow.
2. There would be no arbitrary dress regulations

Why can now wear sleeveless tank tops, cut-offs, tinted glasses, etc.

3. There would be no discrimination against women in the bar.

4. There would be no increase in the price of drinks, no cover, no minimum (after allowing dancing).

5. They would not pressure or hustle drinks on their patrons, i.e., you do not have to hold a drink in your hands at all times.

If you think the bars are worth improving and you'd dig helping to improve Chicago's Gay life, we'll give you all the help we can. We can use help to.

LOVE,

The bar and social events people
Nancy, Tom, Ed & John & Dan

N. Side---Loyola/DePaul	477-3724/472-2967
S.Side ---University of Chicago	955-7433
Circle Campus	363-7630
Northwestern U/N. Suburbs	338-9241
Black Caucus	955-7433
Women's Caucus---south	955-7433
---north	642-7476
Newsletter	528-8716
D.O.B.	869-9075
Mattachine	334-2244

CHICAGO GAY LIBERATION

JUNE 6	Dance---Circle Campus---750 S. Halsted---Illinois Room---tapes & live music---8-12:30---refreshments---\$1
JUNE 13	Dance---2440 N. Lincoln (Fullerton) lite shew---9-?---Free!
JUNE 20 28	is Gay Prive Week, in celebration of the first time Gay people rose up in their own defense in Greenwich Village. The people fought the police, who were trying to close a bar that refused to pay off. Gay Liberty through Gay Power.
JUNE 20	Dance---Women's dance---celebration, music---2440 N. Lincoln---8-?
JUNE 21	Cruise---June evening cruise-On-The-Lake---from Mich Ave Bridge---6:45 11---BYO---set-ups and food---\$8.50 935-0148.
JUNE 26 JUNE 27	Gay teachout & Midwest Conference Men's Demonstration vs Playboy---We want real people, not plastic---Saturday evening.
JUNE 27	Rally & celebration---Bughouse Sq.---March to Water Tower, then split to Oak Street Beach---music and good times---noon.
JUNE 28	Picnic---afternoon at Lincoln Park---BYO food---at the Farm-In-The-Zoo & Belmont rocks. Dance---Aragon Ballroom---bands, tapes, and lights---7-1 PM---\$2



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THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

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There are few ceremonies as glorious, few moments in a young American's life in which one so clearly perceives the rewards of years of hard work and patience, as when the eyes glaze with fear and one marches mechanically across the stage to receive the diploma. It is during that ceremony that administrators know that they have successfully shepherded another flock to the promised lands of College or A Well-Paying Job (or Defending the Country Against Foreign Invasion), and parents know that all their efforts to help Susie grow up right have been worthwhile. Hence, no aspiring young earth-person, commie creep, or whatever will miss this chance to show their classmates, and just as importantly, the crops of the years ahead, just where this is all at.

So, a few ideas, assuming that you try to be one of the official speakers and fail miserably. Announce and sign a petition with your friends to the effect that you're graduating under protest against suppression of students' rights. Maybe try to get to the stage to read the petition during the ceremony. Or refuse to graduate until the school grants freedom of speech for everyone from then on. Or walk out of the ceremony, or pass out a leaflet during the ceremony. Or hold your own.

Or maybe you'd like to sell the Seed or something either inside or out at an appropriate time. Maybe you could do a Harvard and wear a clenched fist or some symbol on your back, or you could respond vocally from the audience if (when) the principal or some speaker says something offensive. Or you could be afraid of getting grounded and not do anything.

Finally, for the traditionalists and vulgarians, you

could burn your diploma. Amaze and mystify your friends.

And remember, these are but a few of the many wonderful activities that you and your friends can plan to do in the comfort and privacy of your own home! So, tell your parents not to plan on attending your graduation and get cracking!

* * * * *

Anyone who'd like to write a high school column (news and such) for the Seed next year should write us an entertaining letter (entries must be postmarked before midnight, August 15, 1970.)

Go to a kindergarten and try to stop the crime at the beginning.

Meanwhile, for your remaining days at school: try demanding that the teacher has to raise his hand and be called on by the class. Bring a rug and sit on that instead of your assigned, efficient, All-American plastic-laminated desk. An experiment...when the teacher isn't looking, turn your desk so that it faces the side of the room, away from the teacher. See how long it takes for him/her to tell you to face the front.

Ask for brown rice and vegetables on the lunch line.

PROGRESS REPORT FROM HE WHO DROPPED OUT IN OCTOBER AND MOVED TO THE NORTH SIDE OF CHICAGO TO AGITATE AND LIVE THE HIPPIE LIFE — dropping out was the best thing I ever did, but I can't stand the city anymore. See you in September.

Franki Valli

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—Westinghouse Radio

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—N.Y. Times



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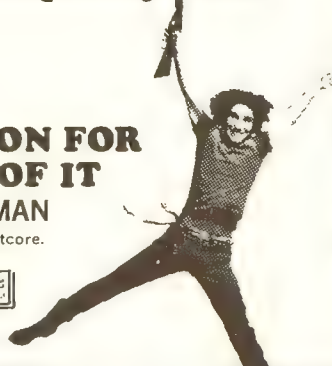
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31 8 PM---business meeting 8PM---Gay Wo- m	1 8 PM---S. Side Center business meeting 8 PM---Gay W.L. (Susan 955-7433)	2 8 PM---Political History	3 8 PM---rap group 7:30---Marxist Study Gp. N. Side	4 8 PM---rap group 8 PM---co-ord mtng. 7:30---Spanish class (Cross/5468 Ellis)	5 6:30-10:30---Free Child Co-op Care Cntr. North Side	6 10 AM---High School rap gp. 8 PM---Introductory W.L. rap
7 CONFERENCE ON	8 OPTIMUM	9 POPULATION	10 GROWTH & ENVIRONMENT	11	12	13
1-5 CWLU City-wide meeting Ida Noyes/ 59 & Wood-lawn	see June 1	see June 2	8 PM---rap group 8 PM---day care project (mothers espec.)	8 PM---rap group 7:30 PM---Spanish 8 PM---Steering Comm---2875 W Cermak	see June 5	see June 6
14 ---	15 see June 1	16 see June 2	17 see June 3	18 rap group and Spanish class see June 4	19 see June 5	20 see June 6
21 AMA COUNTER-CONVENTION	22 see June 1	23 see June 2	24 8---rap group	25 see June 11	26 see June 5	27 see June 6
28 ---	29 see June 1	30 see June 2				

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YOU?!

has not turned out to be the "forum" they hoped for when they decided to stand by their warpaper bonfire, jumping up and down and singing "We Shall Overcome."

Prosecution witnesses have generally been unintentional exhibits of the need for political/personal revolution in America. The office manager of the attacked center, housing 34 local boards, choked up and nearly cried as she described the damage to her beloved files. When Oliver tried to ask if she had ever shed tears about the men represented by those cards and "cover sheets", he was angrily ruled out of order. It was hard to tell if the FBI agents were real or cleverly designed robots with tape-recorded messages. Col. Loren Jenne, purchasing agent for the state SSS ("My job is the backbone of the selective service"), testily told of the thousands of dollars in overtime pay and xerox costs spent to replace damaged files. References to the cost of the war in Vietnam—in billions of dollars and hundreds of thousands of lives—are stricken from the court record.

Fred Chase, who took sanctuary in the Sacred Heart church in Detroit and thus delayed the trial a couple days, continued to refuse to stand in respect for the court, although he would agree to stand in respect for the judge as a man. Robeson, quick to rule intent out of order in the main case, insisted on Chase agreeing to stand in respect for the court and the system behind it. Already in jail because of increased bail (\$75,000), Chase has added more than 99 days of contempt to his imprisonment. He has done two weeks without eating, and has been kept in the hole for refusing to be a compliant prisoner.

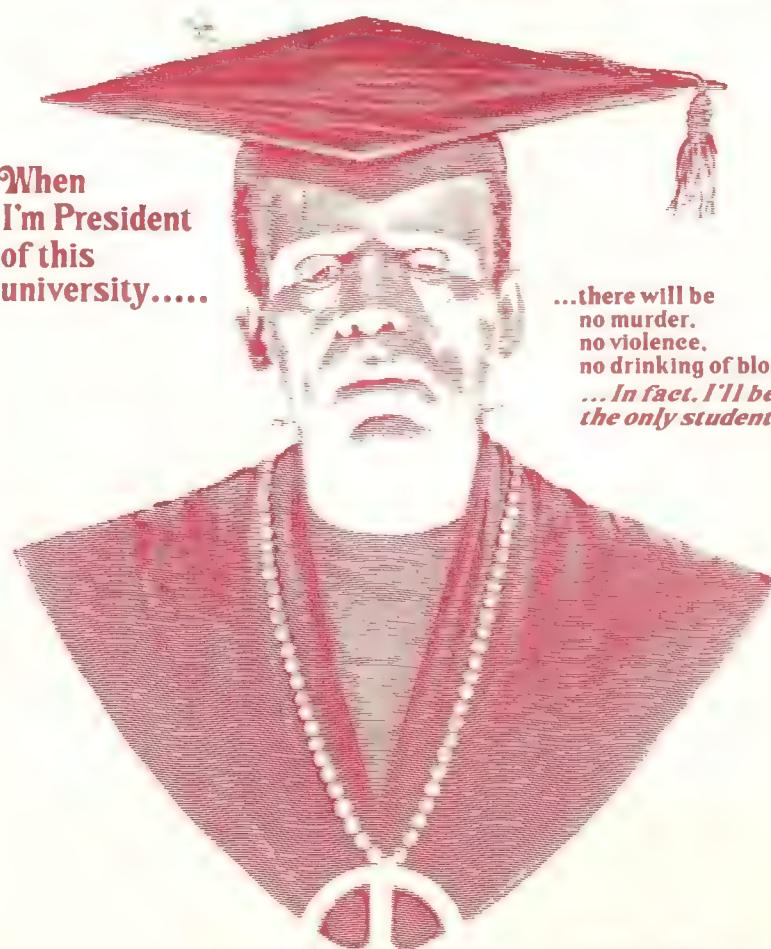
Ed Hoffmans, denied the right to defend himself, refused to stand for a day, going limp when the marshals tried to lift him up. Charlie Muse also joined in refusing to stand for the judge (although he would for the jury: the court has been full of legal and theological debating points) "to implore (him) to respond in a human way to my brother Fred." No luck. Robeson took away bond and sent both of them to the slam, even though they had met the conditions of their bond by appearing every day. When both agreed to stand in the future, having made their point, Robeson gave back bond.

The other defendants are Margaret Katrosck, Ed Gargan, and Bill Sweeny. They all face up to 23 years in jail and over \$30,000 in fines. Visitors to the trial face thorough frisking and an education in American justice.

David Moberg

"When
I'm President
of this
university.....

...there will be
no murder.
no violence.
no drinking of blood
... In fact, I'll be
the only student!"



STARTS JUNE 3RD

LATE SHOWS SAT. & SUN.

DR. FRANKENSTEIN ON CAMPUS

MEDFORD FILMS presents DR. FRANKENSTEIN ON CAMPUS - Gil Taylor - Bill Marshall and Robert Stafford - An Agm Court Production - In COLOR

McVICKERS
MADISON NEAR STATE

J.B. Lenoir. A Eulogy.

The magnitude of J. B. Lenoir's musical achievement in his short 38 years of life is more apropos today than it ever was before.

He faced the black man's struggle. We face everyman's struggle.

He communicated his plight through the blues. We communicate our society's plight through all forms of music.

But creating blues which reflect the social and political situation of the American black man today, is only one part of J. B. Lenoir's legacy.

He wrote and played story-telling social blues like "Move This Rope Around



My Neck" and "Mississippi Road."

He wrote and played what he liked to call "African Hunch Blues," a quasi

Afro-American beat similar to rhythms which black people brought up with them from Central and South America.

He wrote and played modern "City Blues," the kind of blues big cities break loose with on a Saturday night.

The blues legacy that is J. B. Lenoir is in the album pictured on this page.

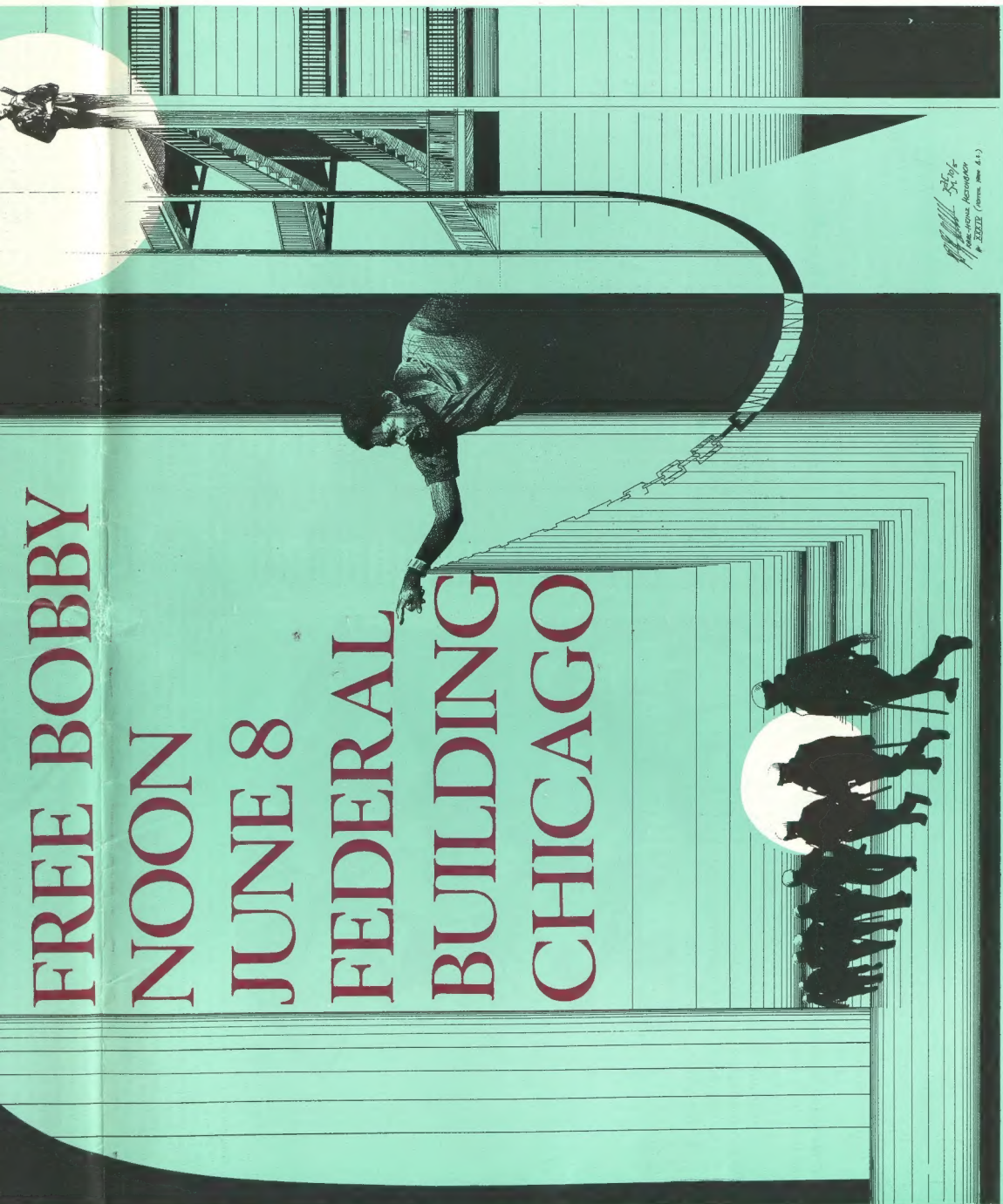
It was released by John Mayall, one of Lenoir's disciples, on his own Crusade label. And Polydor is proud to be the distributor.

If you want to hear what great blues poetry sounds like, get J. B. Lenoir on Crusade Polydor.



Crusade Records are distributed in the USA by Polydor Inc.; in Canada by Polydor Records Canada Ltd

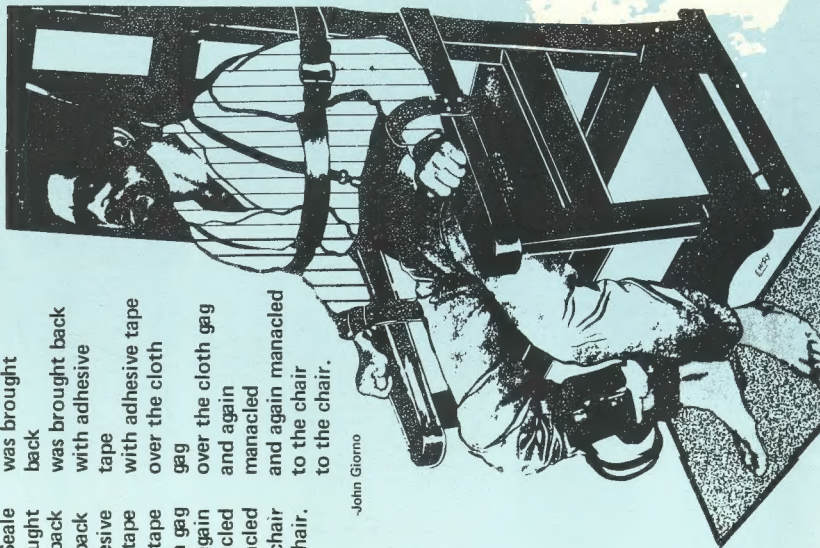
FREE BOBBY NOON JUNE 8 FEDERAL BUILDING CHICAGO



APR 1968
50¢
NEW YORK: HARRIS
P. 2011 (From issue 4.1)

Seale
Seale
Seale
back
was brought
back
was brought back
with adhesive
tape
with adhesive tape
over the cloth
gag
over the cloth gag
and again
manacled
manacled
to the chair
to the chair.

John Giorno



First there was "Z", but that was a movie about somewhere else. Now there is "United States District Court, Northern District of Illinois, Eastern Division: Report of the January 1970 Grand Jury." It talks about something that did happen here.

1. On December 8, four days after the killing of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark, State's Attorney Hanrahan told the Tribune that "We are still convinced that our officers used good judgment, considerable restraint, and professional discipline." On May 22, Hanrahan reassigned Richard Jalevec, chief of the special prosecutions unit, and sent nine of the fourteen raiders back to their old units. The raiders had been responsible only to Jalevec and Hanrahan, an arrangement for which the Grand Jury said that it was "unable to conclude that there was any wrongdoing."
2. The report says that an informant had told the FBI that a

[Editor's note: The mass media have been reporting that Eldridge Cleaver has called for race war in the United States. Quite to the contrary, what Eldridge said in a recent statement from Algeria was that America will be forced into the "nightmare of a race war" if the people as a whole—white and black—do not rise up together in a people's war against the fascist oppression, which right now is taking the form of attitudinism against the oppressed. See the complete text of Eldridge's statement.]

ALGIERS—The primary task of the American Revolution at this point in our history is to defeat the Number One maneuver of the fascist power structure which is to make an example of Bobby Seale by putting him to death in the electric chair in the state of Connecticut.

The fascists have already decided in advance murder Bobby Seale in their all-out effort to destroy the leadership of the Black Panther Party and to intimidate our membership in particular and all other progressive people and organizations. This should be crystal clear even to a blind man. The vicious political persecution of Bobby Seale ranges in time over a four-year period—from the very beginning of the BPP—and geographically it follows a twisted trail of trumped-up charges from Oakland, Sacramento, Berkeley, San Francisco, Chicago, and now to Connecticut. The plot against Bobby Seale in particular is so outrageous, so obvious that even these shameless pigs should not have the gall to try to pull it off.

[illegible]

are being subjected to prison along with us; and the FBI and thrown away all pretenses of justice and equality under the law. Lip service to the Constitution of the United States has been replaced by outright fascist terror and naked repression. Hundreds of our party members languish in jail and prisoners subjected to scandalously high bail; that are untimely to RANSOM. Throughout the length and breadth of this depraved land the situation is the same. It is nothing but an attempt to sabotage the 400 year old struggle of our people for freedom and liberation.

Our minister of defense, Huey P. Newton, teaches us that in order to have security from one aggressor for each act of aggression. This attempt to murder Chairman Bobby coldbloodedly in the electric chair is an open provocation and the ultimate aggression against black people. It is a calculated step taken by fascists in the unfolding of their vicious blueprint of genocide against black people.

sequence upon this racist nation. The ultimate political consequence which black people have in their power to unleash is RACE WAR. Indeed, we have been and at this very moment are victims of a systematic racist repression. The Black Panther Party, as every body knows, has taken a leading role in trying to avoid precisely this disastrous RACE WAR while the fascist oppressors have been working night and day to bring about. But we cannot and will not continue this policy to the point of racial suicide. We will not sacrifice Bobby Seale on the altar of interracial harmony if white people continue to sit back and allow this ghastly plot to go forward. So if the so-called freedom loving white people of America do not stand up now, white people are still a few moments of time left, and put an end to the persecution of Bobby Seale, then black people will have to go it alone and step forward alone. This will mean the end of our dream for the class war which America needs and the beginning of the race war which America cannot endure. This is the political consequence which America faces because of this unspeakably evil attempt to murder Chairman Bobby Seale in the electric chair.

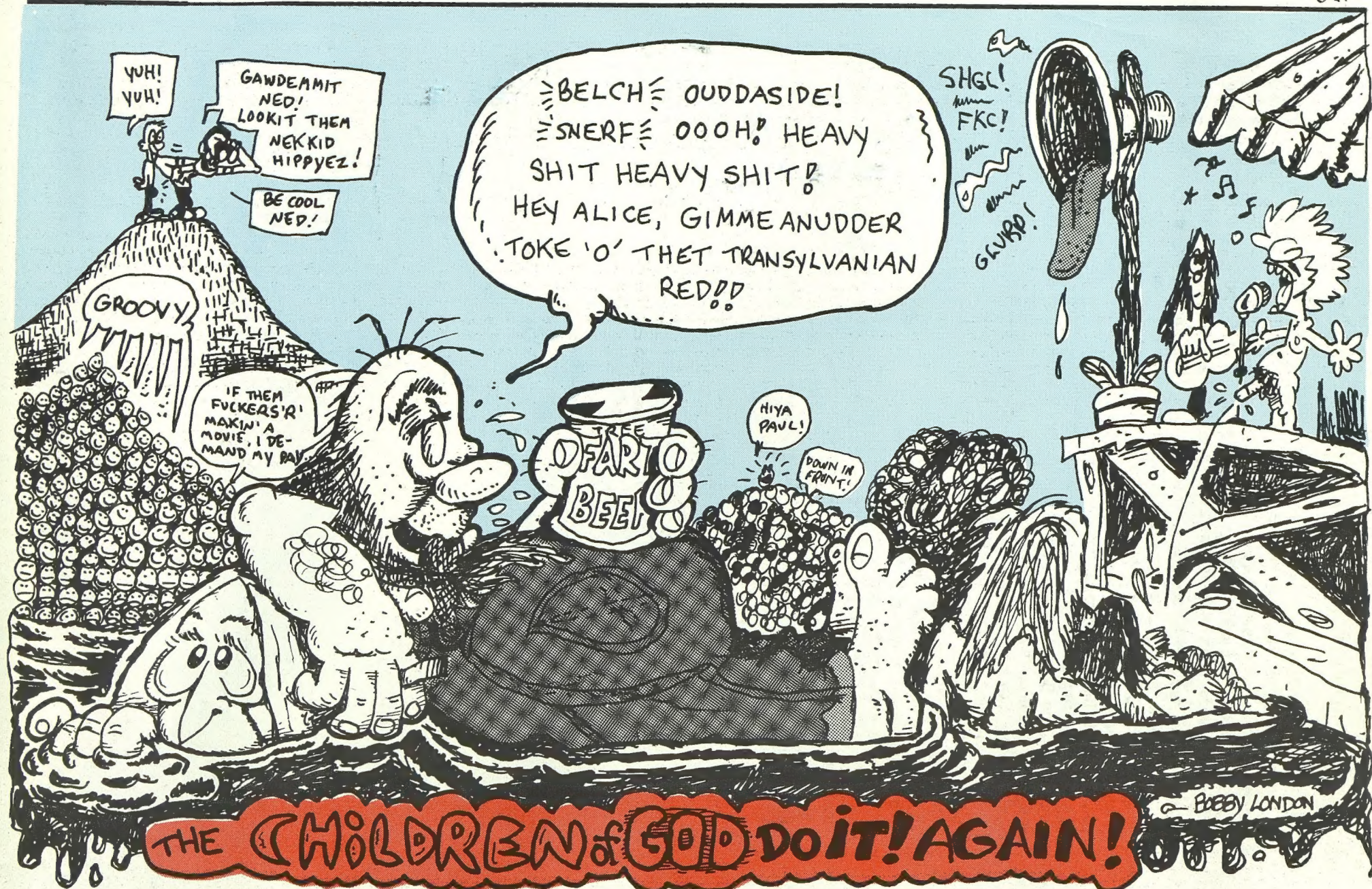
Eldridge Cleaver
Minister of Information
Black Panther Party

the Justice Department in to investigate the slayings of brothers Fred Hampton and Mark Clark. We don't want them to investigate anything. We want the civilian and people's investigation to come forth. Thousands of people went in to the brother's apartment and investigated, and found out that it was outright murder; that there was no shoot-out, but the brothers in fact, were shot in their bedrooms while they slept.

On March 8, the People's Inquest took place at the First Congregational Church. Because there was no oath or cross-examination, "the Grand Jury believes this testimony deserves little weight." (p142)

branch dedicated to impartial and objective investigations of police conduct—was so seriously deficient that it gave Mulgrew chief of all “feases.” It is outlined how Captain John F. Mulgrew, chief of all undercover operations, had agreed with Sgt. John Meade to limit the investigation, and how he, Meade, Groth, and Aast. S. Attorneys Jaldev, Meltrager and Sosorky went over the questions with each other before they testified. It remarks that Groth was allowed to change questions, and summarizes that “each officer knew the questions he would be asked before he was so misled by

The testimony cited by the Report is incredible. Meade told the Grand Jury that "I assumed that everything they said was true" (p 123) when asked if he'd had any questions "that tended to test th



Realization --- put 20,000 freaks with their sleeping bags, tents and dope on a big open field out in the country and they create a city.

In Poynette last month, people "forgot" to control their campfires, so there were a half a dozen brush fires and a thick layer of choking smoke over the infield.

This time, several thousand folks "forgot" to clean up their campsites, leaving the area looking like a ground-breaking for a city dump.

Some people equate festivals with the idea of a New Nation, but the whole essence of the three-day festival is that there isn't time to draw lines, define "property", or establish customs -- the only aspect of a "nation" that's noticeable is the presence of a "government" in the form of the management, sequestered at "head-quarters" and linked by walkie-talkie to their minions, the "security force". Down to the sight of the guy in charge of the festival being chauffeured around in a pick-up truck, surveying his domain.

Freak City is even divided into neighborhoods; we live in the suburbs behind the stage, access to the restricted area by strong bullshit story. The infield is the heart of the city, and runs up to the ridge, blending with the shopping area, and leading to the slums -- the parking lot, where several thousand people live out of their campers, trailers and tents, heaving their garbage in all directions, going "downtown" only to hear the music. Mostly though, the feeling of the city comes from everyone clustering so close, afraid of being separated from their friends.

But festivals, despite all the disturbing elements, are gatherings of our people --- a way for 20,000 who live their lives surrounded by a hostile culture to escape the paranoia and experience feelings of freedom and catharsis that could never happen in the city. Surrounded by thousands of their brothers and sisters, they act weird, freaky, stupid, loving, insecure, ecstatic and free. They produce images that are unique to rock festivals.

---When the rains start, they take off their shoes and squish around in ankle-deep mud. They eventually build a huge mud-slide into the creek, and dozens of naked slime-creatures writhe ecstatically in the goo,

coming over later to dance in front of the stage. They invite everyone within hearing distance to join the snake-dance and return to the slime.

---They stand in line for an hour and a half in the mud to get an ice-cream cone from the Mr. Softie trucks and then draw sticky ice-cream lines on each others backs.

---They range from college and army shorthairs goggling at the procession of bare tits to bikers riding their massive machines aloofly through the mud, looking bored and sort of nasty, as if looking for a reason to start a fight and never really finding any. Other bikers walk around looking for ways to get as high as possible on as much dope and wine as possible, and wind up laughing their heads off with the friendly freaks who turn them on.

---Flags fly everywhere, Tattered tie-died undershirts, Viet Cong flags, American flags flown either upside-down or right-side up, peace signs and assorted bright bits of cloth. They fly on shaky twigs, car antennas and tentpoles, and no one can explain why someone is flying the flag of Alaska upside-down.

---They walk around with dope-price lists around their neck, hawking their wares to anyone who'll listen to their spiel. A hard core deals from under the stage scaffolding, while hundreds show up in the medical tent showing the effects of bad dope or too much good dope. Several almost die from barbiturate o.d.'s and thousands of others stay up for three days driven by Monster Crystal and the fear of "missing something."

---They listen with disinterest as a folk group of "Young Christian" types tells them that "before I found Jesus, life was a big bummer". They don't applaud very much, because the group sounds like a third-rate New Christy Minstrels, but an audible laugh is heard when the lead singer implores them to "Tune in, Turn on and Move out with Jesus". His mouth put quotation marks around all the "hip" words.

---The creek is a vision from a Bergman film. A constant stream of people promenade around the site in waist-deep water, some fully-dressed and carrying their shoes, others naked and unashamed. By Sunday,

the opposite bank is lined with locals gawking at the hippies, some even bring their binoculars. Sunday morning, a dude in a suit takes his saxophone down to the muddy bank and starts wailing. He gets a bongo backup, and a chunk of the festival moves to the spot for the rest of the day. Later, as more townies gather on the other side, a hundred naked and semi-naked freaks chant "Peace" and "Love" for hours at a time, stopping only to splash water at onlookers on both banks or to chant "Marijuana" to the tune of the Hare Krishna mantra. By late in the afternoon there are about five guys left, shouting and mumbling their acid trips to the insatiable straights.

---One person asks to be allowed to make an announcement about Free Bobby Seale on June 8th. He is told (over the sound system) that we ain't here to listen to bullshit politics and bumper trips, we're just here to listen to rock n' roll. As we walk through the garbage-covered parking lot, we hear a group reciting the Smokey the Bear Sutra to the accompaniment of "America the Beautiful" on electric guitars.

Festivals are strange events, and they may get stranger if the phenomenon goes the route of the Be-In, from ecstatic communal revelation to exhibitionist freak show. But all the rain and mud and nasty bikers and bad trips and bad drugs and ego tripping and garbage are as much a part of what was good about Kick-apoo as the smiling, mile-high people passing their dope and food to everyone in sight, taking care of the piece of earth temporarily in their trust, dancing to the music, swimming naked in the creek, and generally living as brothers and sisters. The two are the yin and yang of our people, and until we get ourselves together and figure out just what we're trying to do, they will be inseparable. We're beautiful, but fucked up.

Leaving the grounds, we are stopped by five or six bikers "guarding" the gate and asked for some dope. After we lay a couple of joints on them, we're accosted by another biker who demands more dope. As we start to drive away, he screams for the others to "hold that car" and whips out a chain. But, we forget all about what assholes they are when we get to the main road and have to go 20 miles out of our way because the State Police won't let us make a left turn onto the highway. Maybe it's good that they did that --- just to remind us who we are.

Eliot

*I'm just a redneck growing dope
in the rich river land near Lawrence, Kansas.*

*Well, for six generations, ever since ole Granny
Throckmorton homesteaded this land in 1878, my family
has been working this farm by the banks of the mother
Kaw. Well, a couple of years ago Mildred and I
Mildred's my wife, we began to notice them fucking KU students
hanging out in our cornfields every August with
machetes. We've always had hemp growing in the gulleys
back there to keep down erosion, you know, must have
40-50 acres, anyway, we'd drive the tractor out
back to check things out and find all the dope chopped
down and these son-bitches loading it into their
car trunks. Midred & me talked it over and we decided
to add ot to our cash crops, buddy. Sit, it's better
than making razor bombs over at the Minneapolis-
Honeywell plant. So each year we let the John Deer
dope troops march in to our land to scarf up a little
peace leaf.*

*I'm just a redneck growing dope
in the rich river land near Lawrence, Kansas.*

*So, we ran the whole project thru the computer at
the KU math department and then we got a bunch of
grad students over at the botany building to whip up
a pot hybrid suitable for Kaw river soil. Then we
started hot-housing dope sprouts every spring, buddy
and we'd plant them out in the middle of our main
400-acre corn field between the corn rows So the fuzz couldn't put
no eyeballs on it. The we always have sort of a fertility
party out in the fresh-plowed dope-dirt. You re-evaluate
things when you pull a hay-wagon full of naked
peace-burgers thru the morning mist.*

*I'm just a redneck growing dope
with peatmoss, water, sunshine
and good Kaw river land.*

*Each summer at harvest time we have sort of a dope-in
out in the dope field when we bring in the sheaves of Ra
Tears! well up in my eyes everytime I*

*think about the many times we've sat down for a picnic
beneath the fragrant fronds of fennel watching
the beautiful mother Kaw flow by...and choffing
up on some pot seeds & ziti & pot & kasha*

*Tears! tears! tears! buddy drip down
my cheeks whenever I see the holy lines of naked sorority girls
covered with maple syrup dancing thru the potfields
collecting resin on their breasts
and we owe everything! everything! to the winding
beauty of the sacred mother Kaw
rich as the sea.*

I'm just a redneck growing dope

and the Beautiful Kaw

flows on

and the Beautiful Kaw

flows on

(from Ed Sanders' new album—SANDERS TRUCKSTOP

